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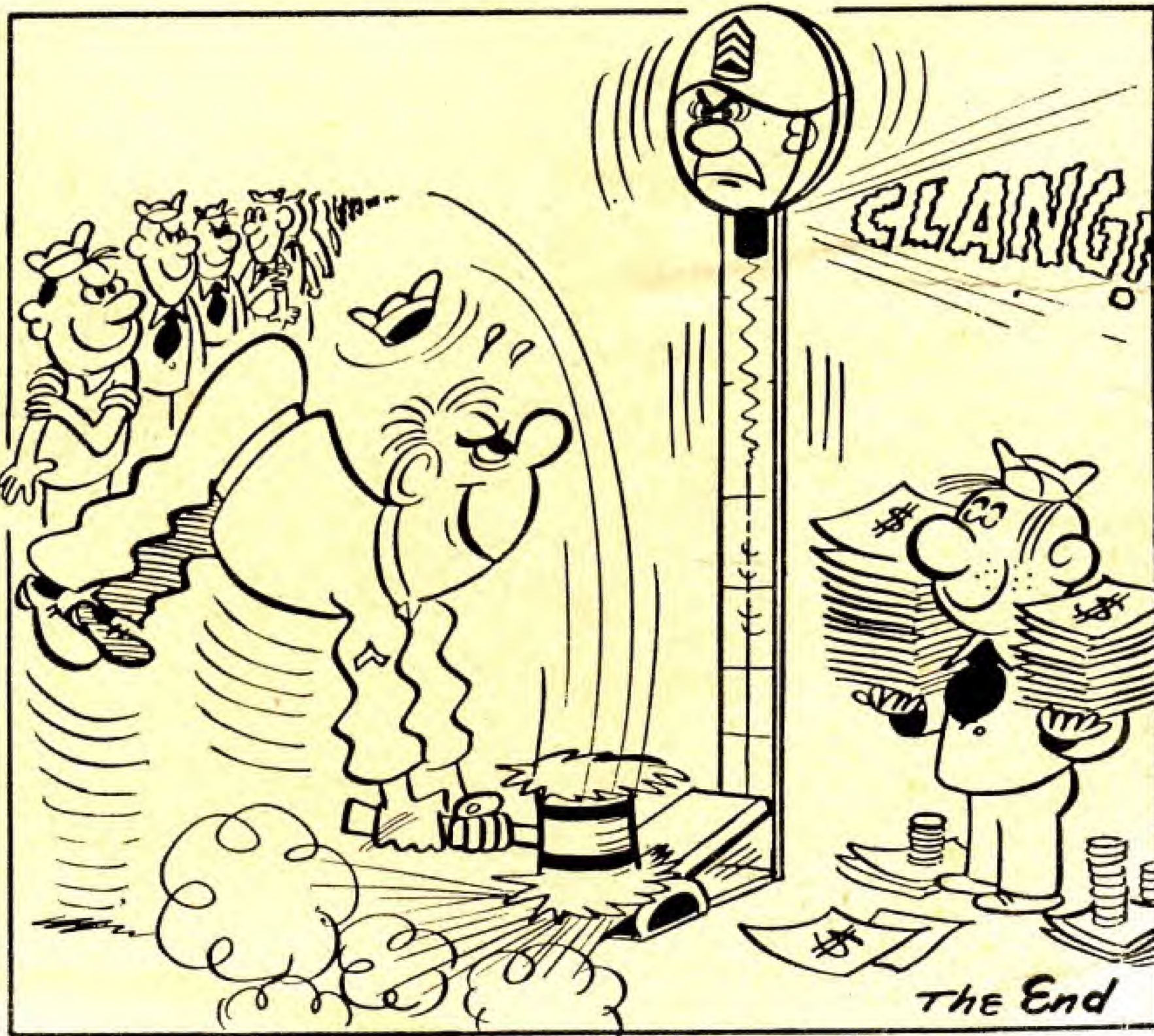
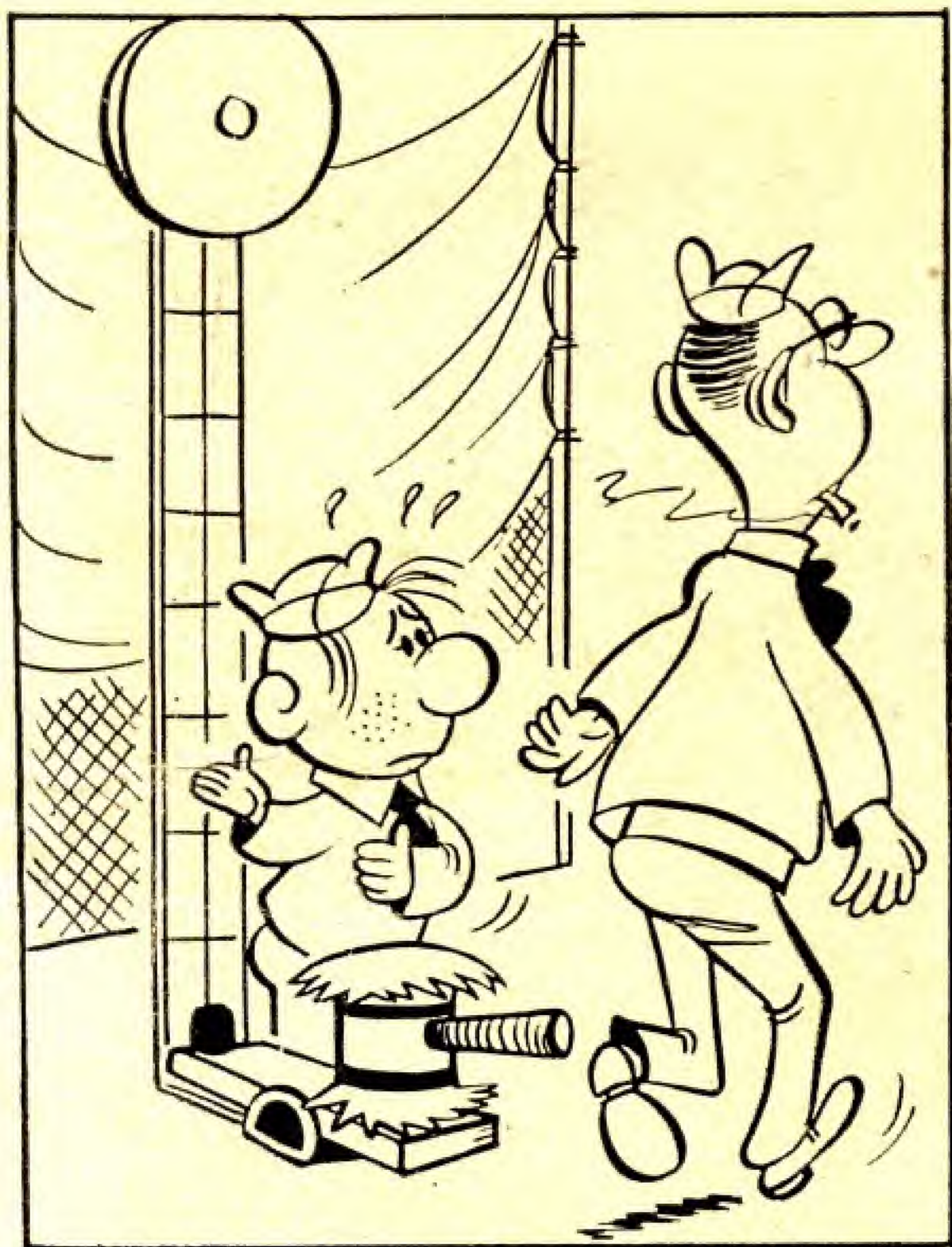
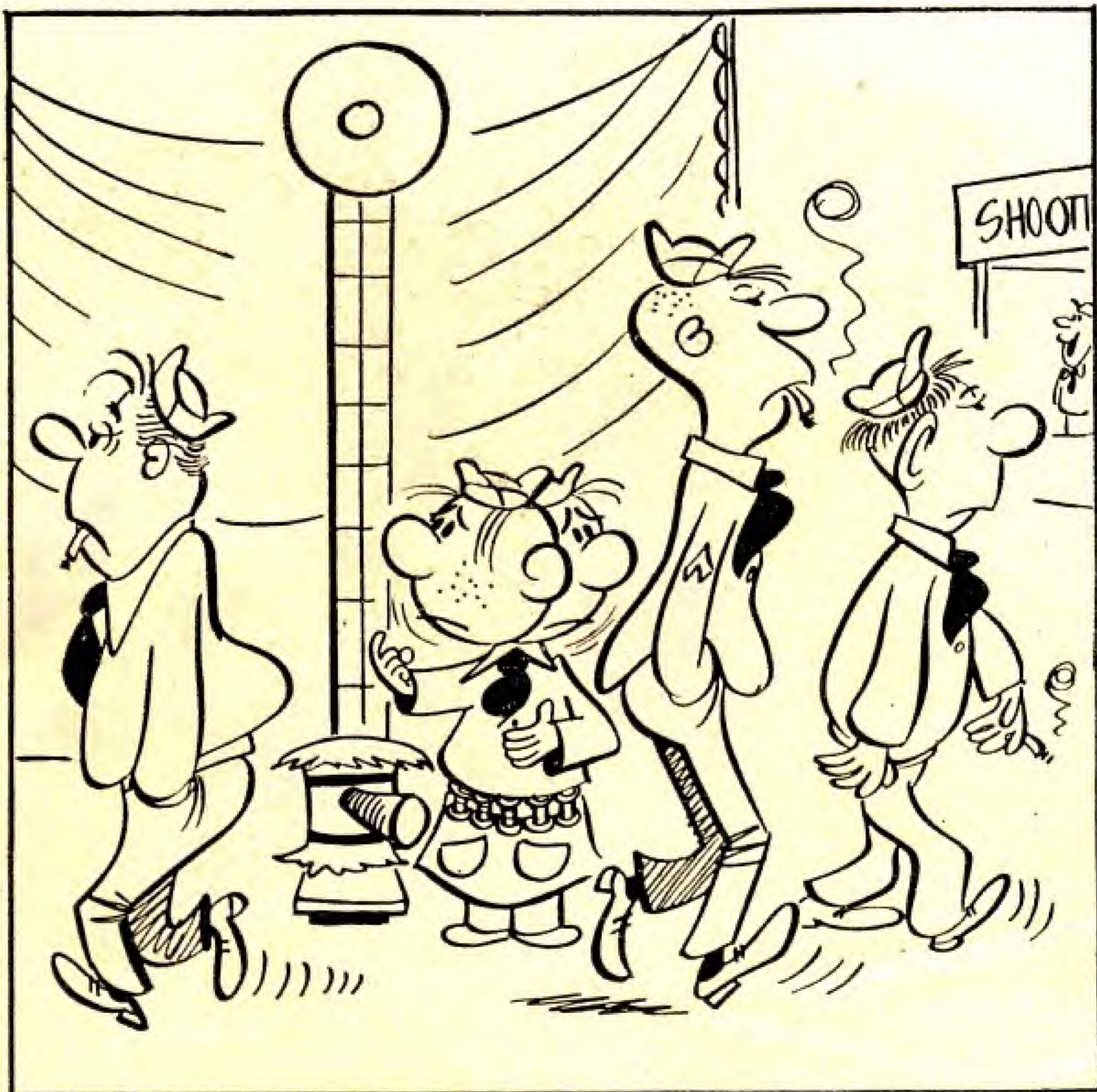
SEPTEMBER
NO. 35



Read These Thrilling G.I. JOE Stories:
OH BUOY • THE CAMP WITH NO NAME • SILVER AND GOLD



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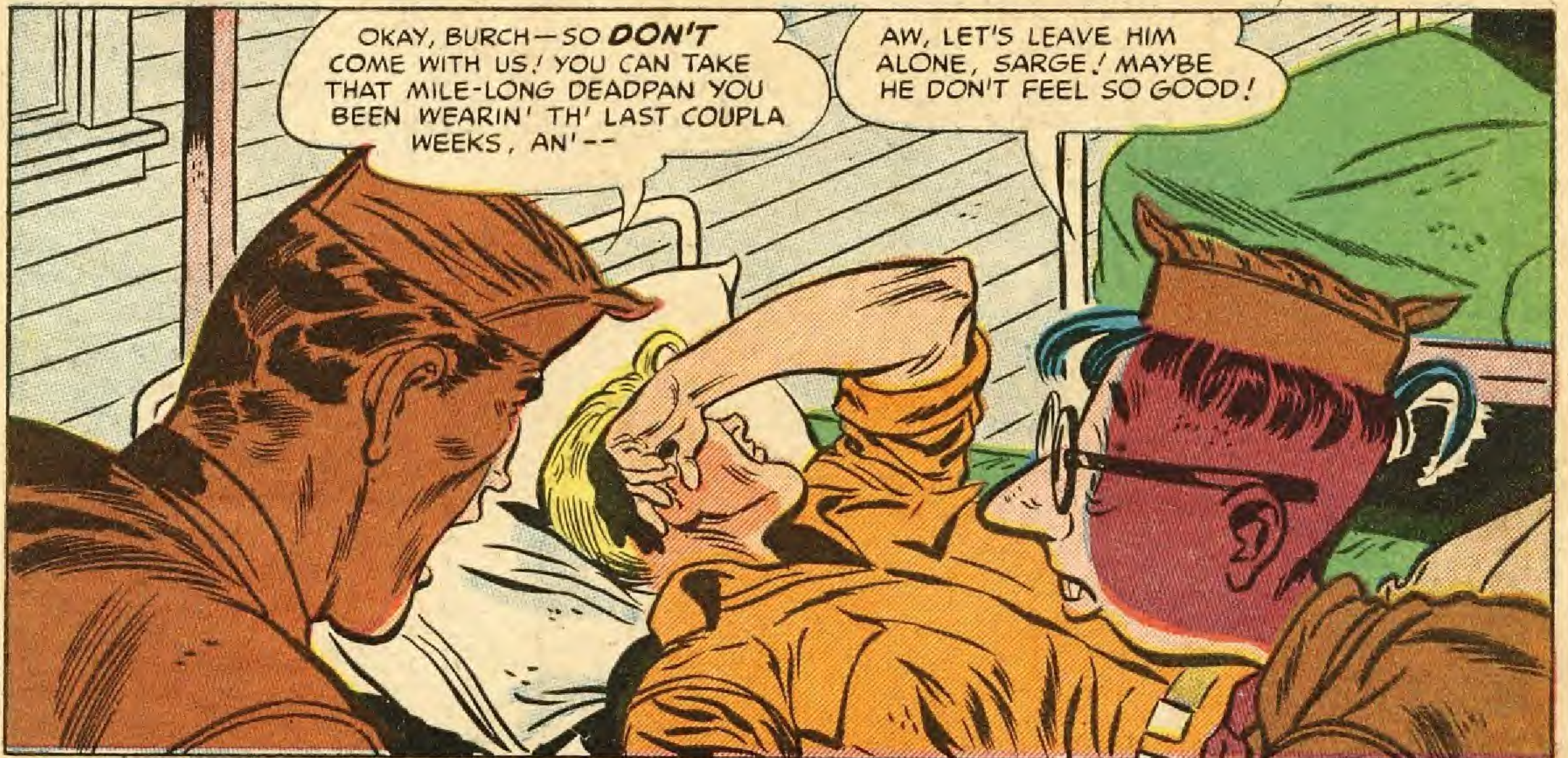


G.I. Joe

in

The CAMP WITH NO NAME

THERE IS A NARROW, MYSTIC LINE THAT ONE DAY ALL OF US MUST CROSS, AND FOR PVT. JOE BURCH, SERIAL NUMBER 32891681, THAT LINE HAS OFTEN COME PERILOUSLY CLOSE. BUT AS OUR STORY OPENS, EVEN JOE ISN'T AWARE THAT THE TIME IS ALMOST AT HAND FOR HIM TO TAKE THE FIRST STEP **ACROSS** THAT LINE TOWARD THE FINALITY ON THE OTHER SIDE. RIGHT NOW, A VERY IRATE MULVANEY STANDS OVER OUR HERO...



OKAY, BURCH—SO **DON'T** COME WITH US! YOU CAN TAKE THAT MILE-LONG DEADPAN YOU BEEN WEARIN' TH' LAST COUPLA WEEKS, AN'--

AW, LET'S LEAVE HIM ALONE, SARGE! MAYBE HE DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!

YEAH? WELL, LATELY HE'S SURE BEEN MAKIN' TH' **REST** OF US FEEL LIKE A SOCIETY O' GRAVE-DIGGERS! HE'S PROB'LY JUST TOOK IT INTO HIS HEAD TO ACT LIKE A REAL "PRIMMA DONNER!"



THAT AIN'T **LIKE** JOE, SARGE! MAYBE HE **IS** SICK!



YOU CRAZY, OTIS? JOE AIN'T NEVER BEEN SICK A DAY IN HIS LIFE! HE JUST FEELS LIKE RUININ' OUR FUN! BUT **WE'RE** NOT FALLIN' FOR IT, UGLY—YOU AN' ME ARE HEADIN' FER TOWN!

THAT NIGHT...

SAY, WAIT'LL YOU GUYS HEAR WHAT UGLY AN' ME--

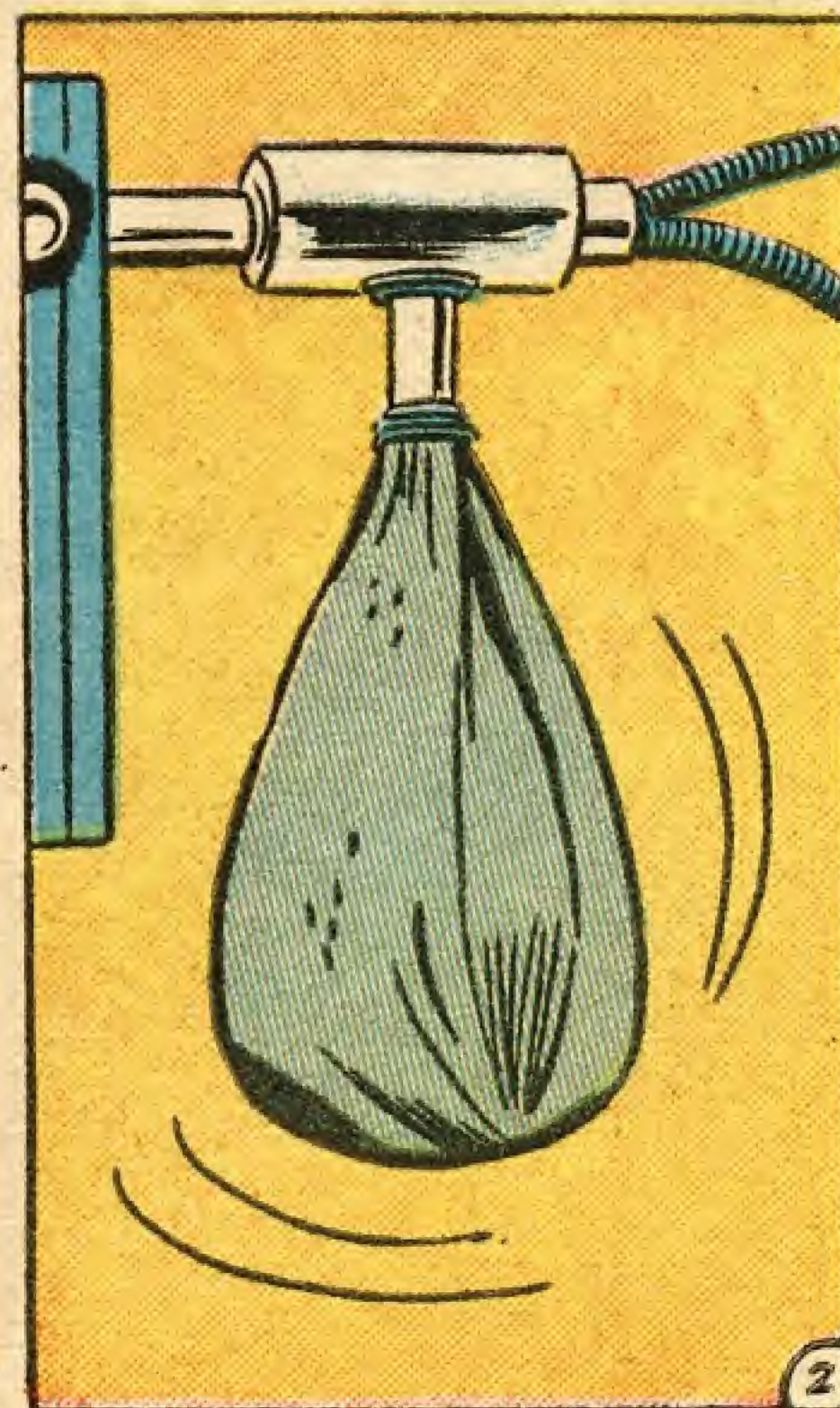
SARGE! GOSH, WE THOUGHT YOU'D **NEVER** GET BACK! JOE'S BEEN TOOK SICK SOMETHIN' **TERRIBLE!** HE'S—HE'S BEIN' **OPERATED ON RIGHT NOW!!!**

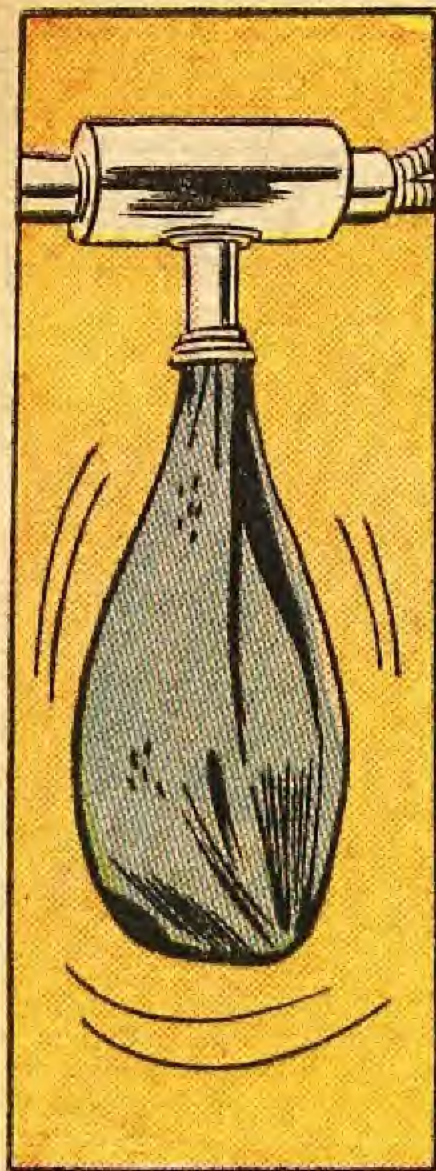


G. I. JOE, Vol. 4, No. 35, SEPT., 1954, published monthly by Ziff-Davis Publishing Company, William B. Ziff, Chairman of the Board (1946-1953), 64 E. Lake St., Chicago 1, Ill. Executive and Editorial Office, 366 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Herbert W. Rogoff, Editor. Single copies 10c. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Chicago, Ill. Subscription rates: In the U. S., Canada and U. S. Possessions, \$1.20 for 12 issues; Mexico, South and Central America and all foreign \$2.20 for 12 issues. All communications about subscriptions should be addressed to the Circulation Department, 64 E. Lake St., Chicago 1, Ill. The Publisher is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts or art work. Manuscripts or art work accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelopes will be returned. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine and those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

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MINUTES LATER...





HELLO... I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

YOU HAVE? I-I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER MET!

ADJUTANT



WELL, OUR "REJECTS" NEVER DO REMEMBER **THIS** CAMP!

BY THE WAY HOW DO YOU SPELL YOUR NAME— WITH A "U" OR AN "IZ" IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, AND I'M AFRAID I FORGOT!



WITH A "U"— **BURCH!** BUT--

YES, THAT'S IT! I GUESS I **SHOULD** KNOW IT BY NOW! I'VE COME AWFULLY CLOSE TO ENTERING YOUR NAME A LOT OF TIMES! ONCE, I **DID** HAVE IT WRITTEN DOWN, BUT THEN I HAD TO ERASE IT!



BUT WHY DID YOU HAVE TO TAKE MY NAME OUT?

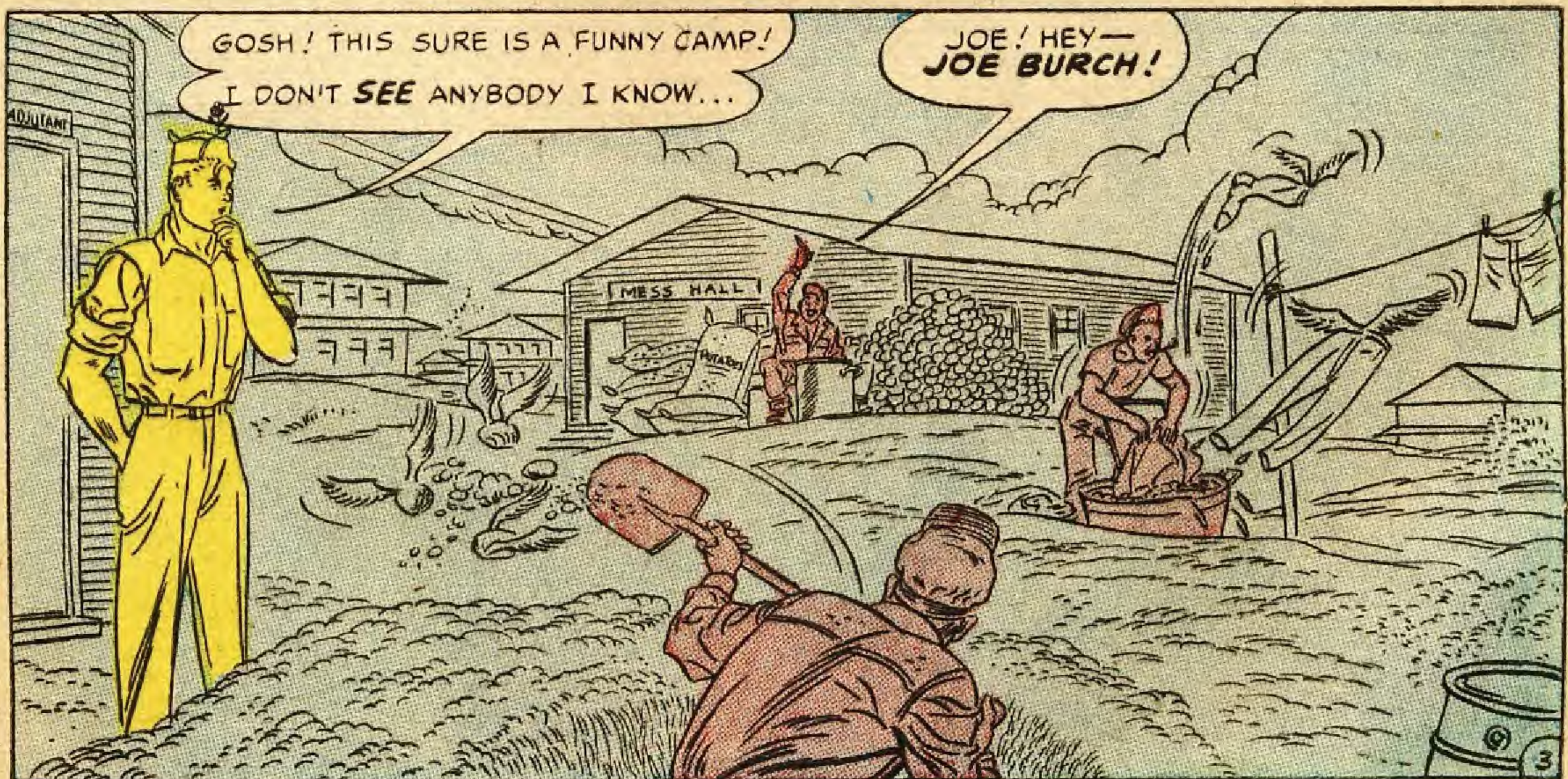
WELL, YOU KNOW HOW THE TOP BRASS IS! WHEN A NAME GOES IN THE BOOK, THEY WANT TO BE **ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN** THAT PERSON'S **HERE!**



WHERE'S "HERE?"

I MEAN, THIS MAY SOUND SORT OF DUMB, BUT I DON'T THINK I KNOW WHERE I AM...

WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND WHILE I FINISH YOUR ENTRY? YOU'LL FIND A LOT OF FRIENDS...

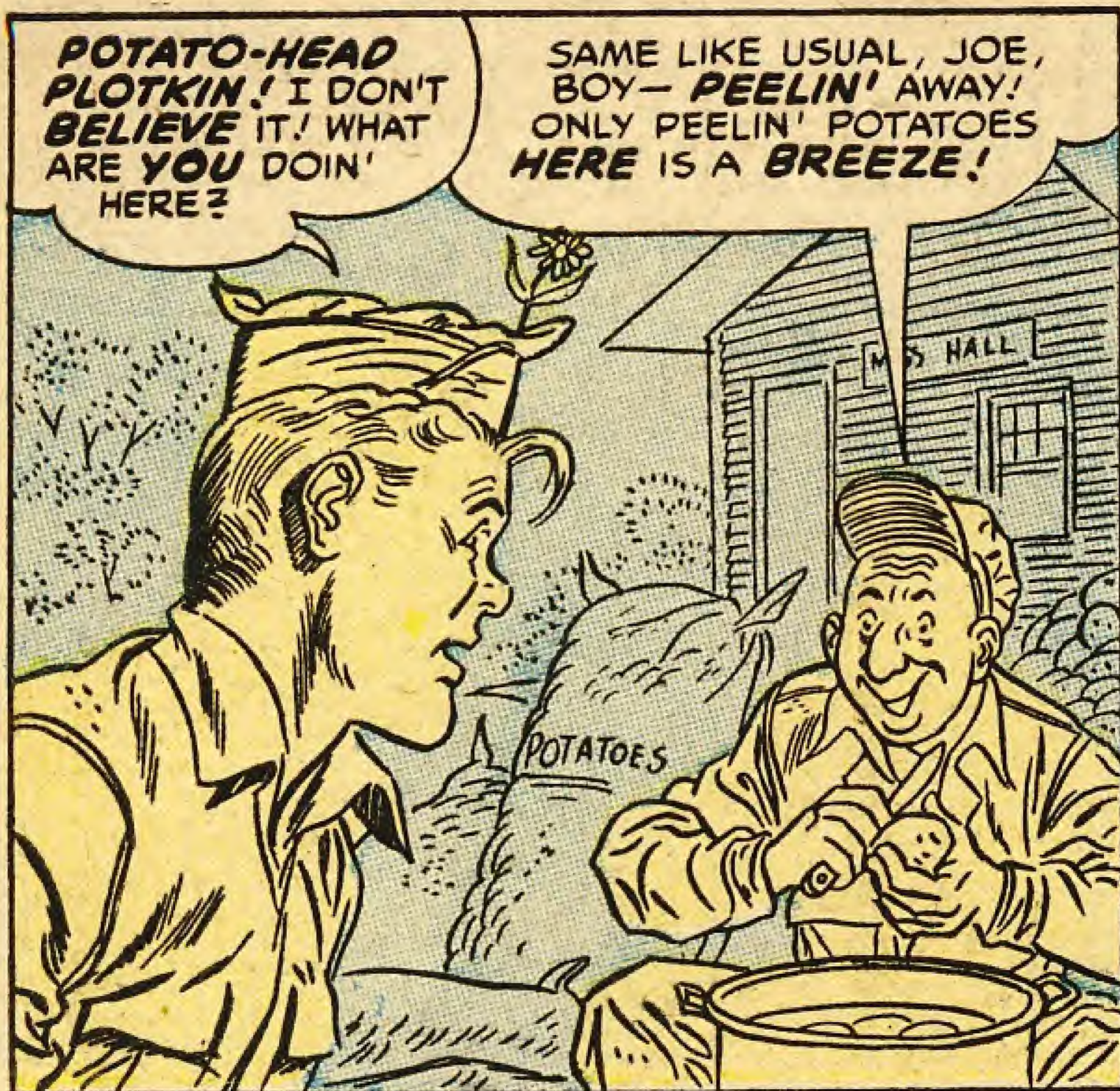


GOSH! THIS SURE IS A FUNNY CAMP! I DON'T **SEE** ANYBODY I KNOW...

JOE! HEY— **JOE BURCH!**

ADJUTANT

MESS HALL



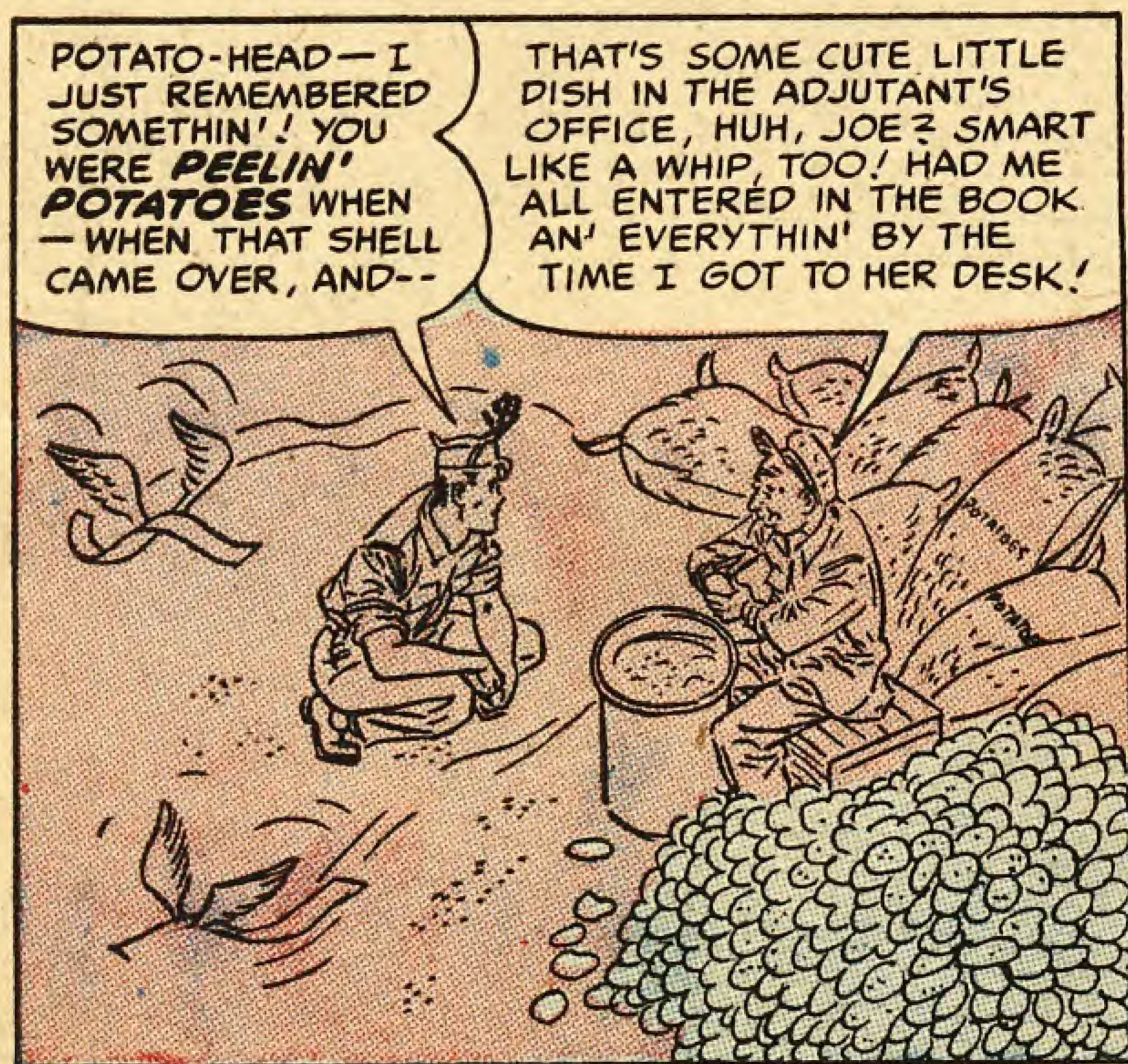
POTATO-HEAD PLOTKIN! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

SAME LIKE USUAL, JOE, BOY— PEELIN' AWAY! ONLY PEELIN' POTATOES HERE IS A BREEZE!



HERE? BUT WHERE IS THIS PLACE, POTATO-HEAD? I KNOW I'VE NEVER BEEN IN THIS CAMP BEFORE!

STICK AROUND, JOE, BOY! I WAS KINDA MIXED UP AT FIRST, TOO— BUT I WASN'T MORE'N HALFWAY THROUGH MY FIRST IDAHO BEFORE I KNEW I WAS GONNA BE IN LOVE WITH MY WORK!

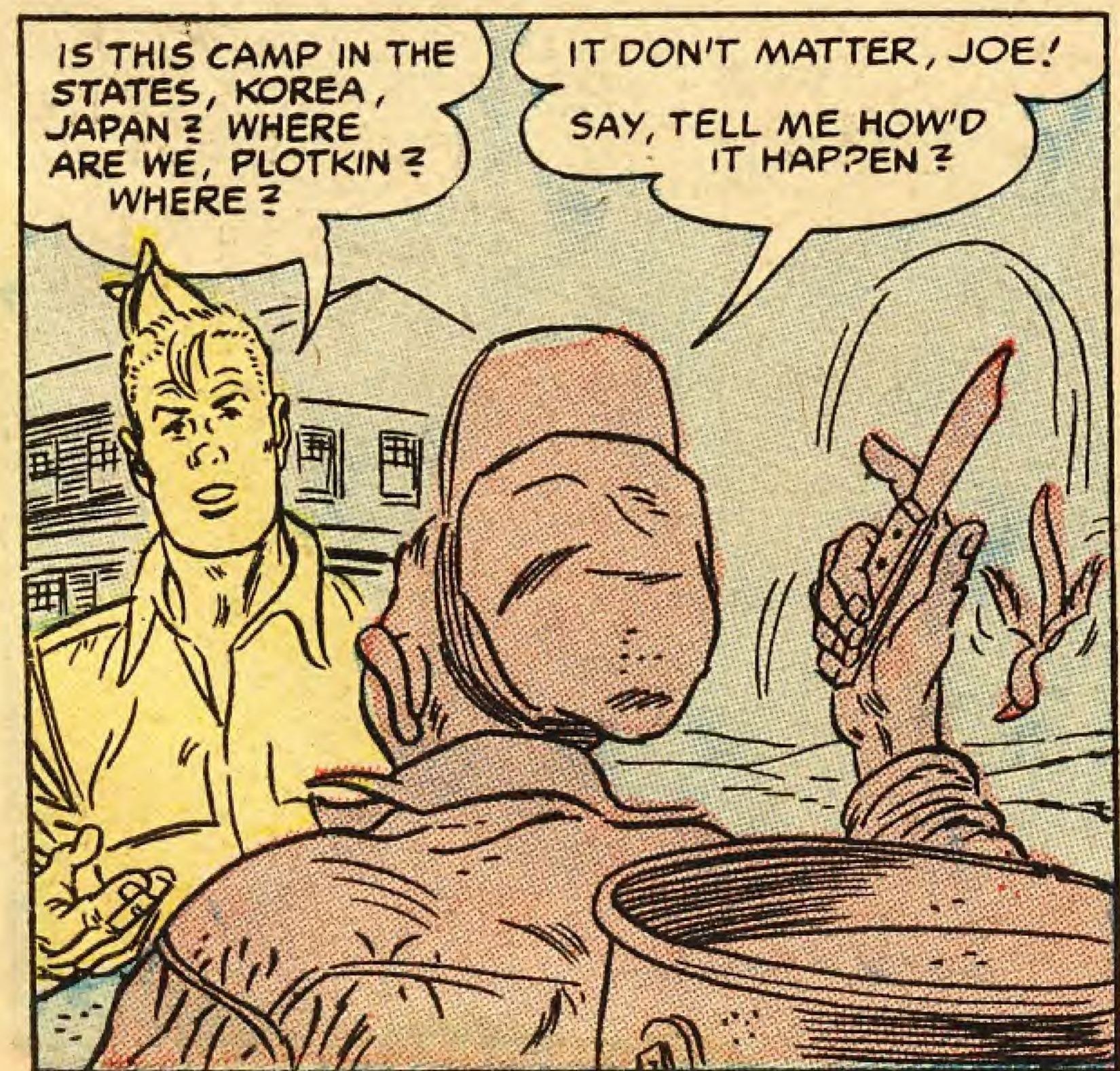


POTATO-HEAD— I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHIN'! YOU WERE PEELIN' POTATOES WHEN— WHEN THAT SHELL CAME OVER, AND--

THAT'S SOME CUTE LITTLE DISH IN THE ADJUTANT'S OFFICE, HUH, JOE? SMART LIKE A WHIP, TOO! HAD ME ALL ENTERED IN THE BOOK AN' EVERYTHIN' BY THE TIME I GOT TO HER DESK!



AN' I'LL BE DARNED IF I KNOW HOW SHE GOT IT WRITTEN THERE SO FAST!



IS THIS CAMP IN THE STATES, KOREA, JAPAN? WHERE ARE WE, PLOTKIN? WHERE?

IT DON'T MATTER, JOE! SAY, TELL ME HOW'D IT HAPPEN?



HOW'D WHAT— GEE! I-I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING IN MY HEAD... IT DON'T HURT NONE... JUST FEELS FUNNY!

JOE! LOOK WHO'S COMIN'! BEEN ASKIN' ABOUT YOU A LOT!

HELLO, JOE!



HOW ARE YA, JOE?
GOOD TO SEE YOU
AGAIN!

KARL REDMOND!!
IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE
DEAD! YOU'RE —



YEAH! I BEEN HERE
SINCE THE EARLY PART
OF THE KOREAN MESS!
YOU CAME WITH ME —
BUT THEY SENT YOU
BACK! THEY SAID
YOU WEREN'T READY!

I REMEMBER — IT
WAS TAEGU, WE
WERE BOTH HIT...
BUT YOU NEVER
RECOVERED...



I'LL NEVER FORGET THE THINGS YOU DID FOR
ME, JOE! I'M SORRY TO SEE THAT YOU GOT
HERE THIS EARLY! BUT YOU'LL GET TO LIKE
THE PLACE!

SEE YOU AROUND, KID!

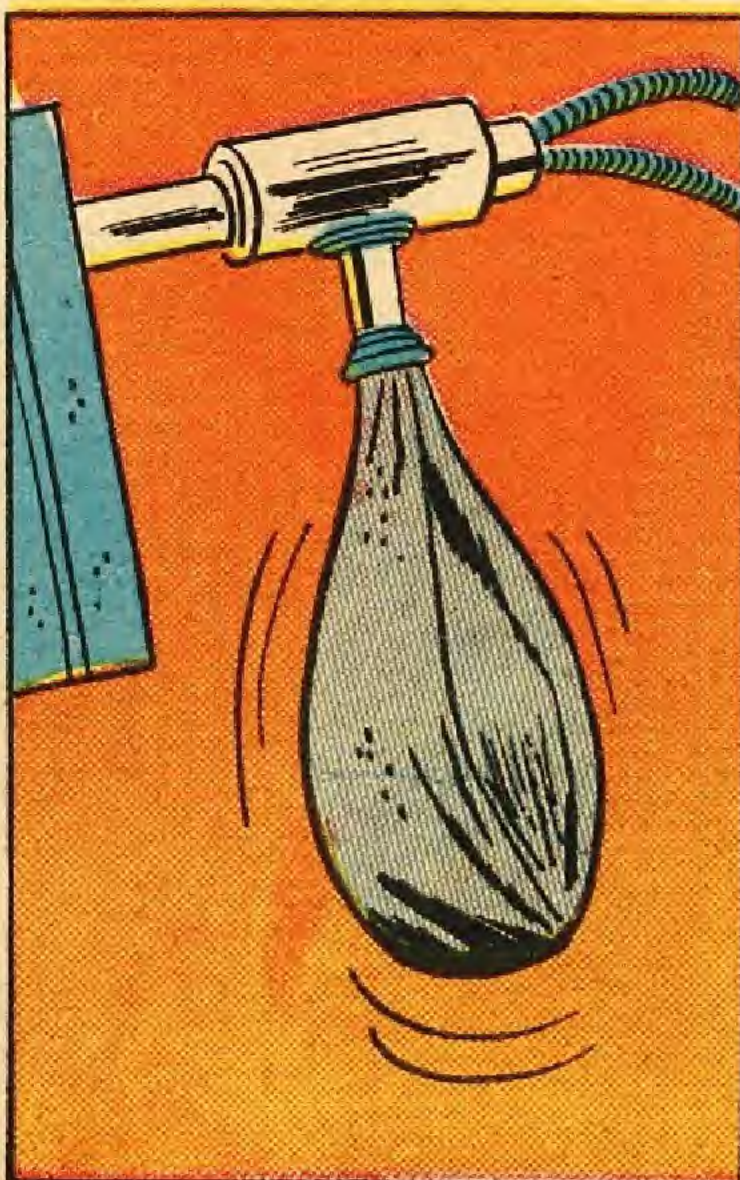


KARL WAS HIT
BAD THAT TIME —
REAL BAD! WE
ALL HATED TO
SEE HIM GO...

BUT IT AIN'T BAD ONCE YA
GET HERE, JOE BOY! IT
AIN'T BAD AT ALL! NO
INSPECTONS, PASSES
EVERY DAY, AND PLENTY
OF PEACE!



BUT IF KARL'S
HERE... AND
I'M HERE, TOO
...THEN I MUST
BE...



PULSE COUNT,
NURSE — QUICKLY!

QUICKENING,
DOCTOR...
RESPIRATION
MORE EVEN...



SOMETHIN' TELLS ME I BETTER GET BACK TO THE ADJUTANT'S OFFICE, POTATO-HEAD...

SURE THING, JOE! SEE Y'AROUND!



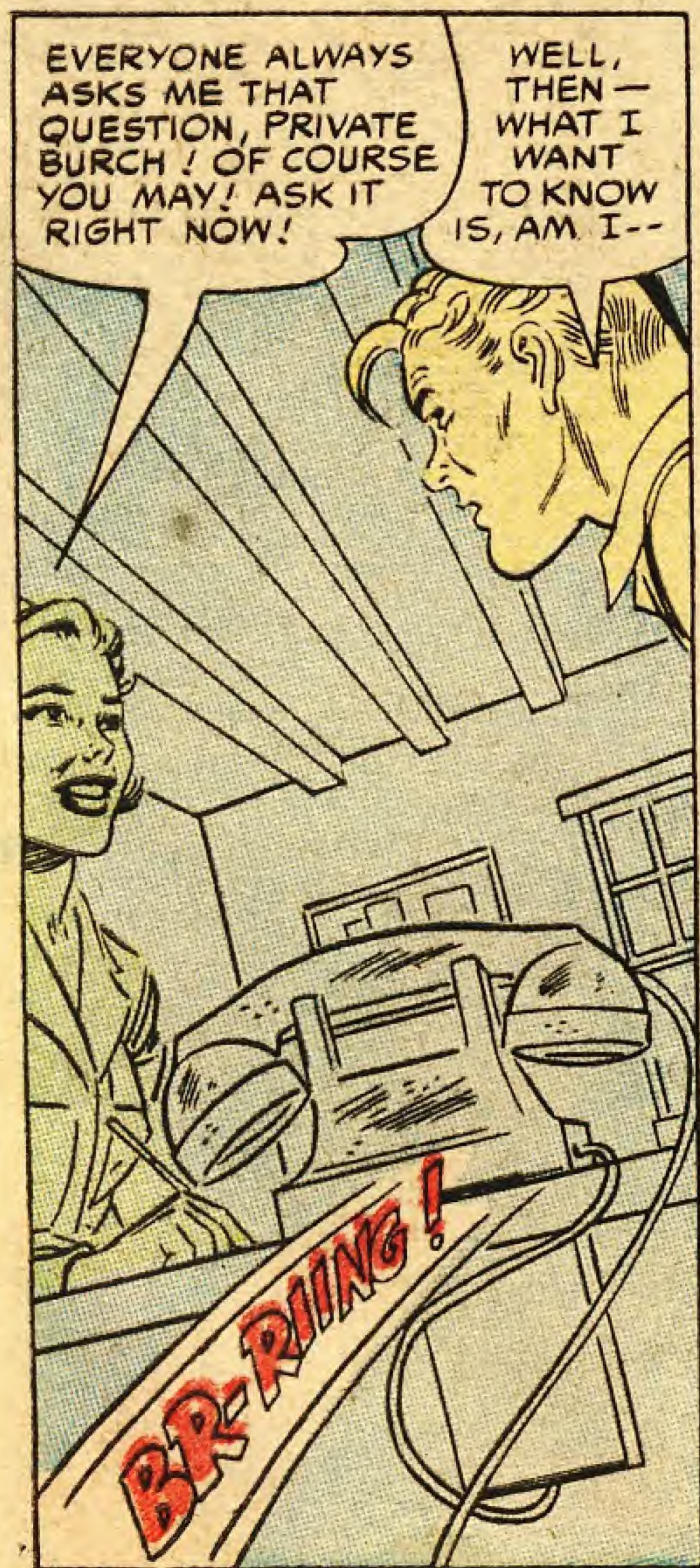
WELL, PRIVATE BURCH, DID YOU FIND YOUR FRIENDS?

YES, MISS!



THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH OF GUYS, PRIVATE — ALL OF THEM!

MISS, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHIN'? STRAIGHT OUT, I MEAN — AND WILL YOU GIVE ME A STRAIGHT ANSWER?



EVERYONE ALWAYS ASKS ME THAT QUESTION, PRIVATE BURCH! OF COURSE YOU MAY! ASK IT RIGHT NOW!

WELL, THEN — WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, AM I —



EXCUSE ME...

ADJUTANT'S OFFICE, CORPORAL PETERSON SPEAKING... OH, YES, SIR... HE'S RIGHT HERE...



...BUT I'VE ALREADY ENTERED IT, SIR... WHAT'S THAT...? WELL, CERTAINLY, SIR, IF YOU SAY SO... YES, I'LL HOLD ON...





YES, I'M STILL HERE, SIR... WHAT'S THAT...? WELL, YES, SIR, OF COURSE I WILL... BUT YOU KNOW WHAT ALWAYS HAPPENS WHENEVER I HAVE TO ERASE **INK!**



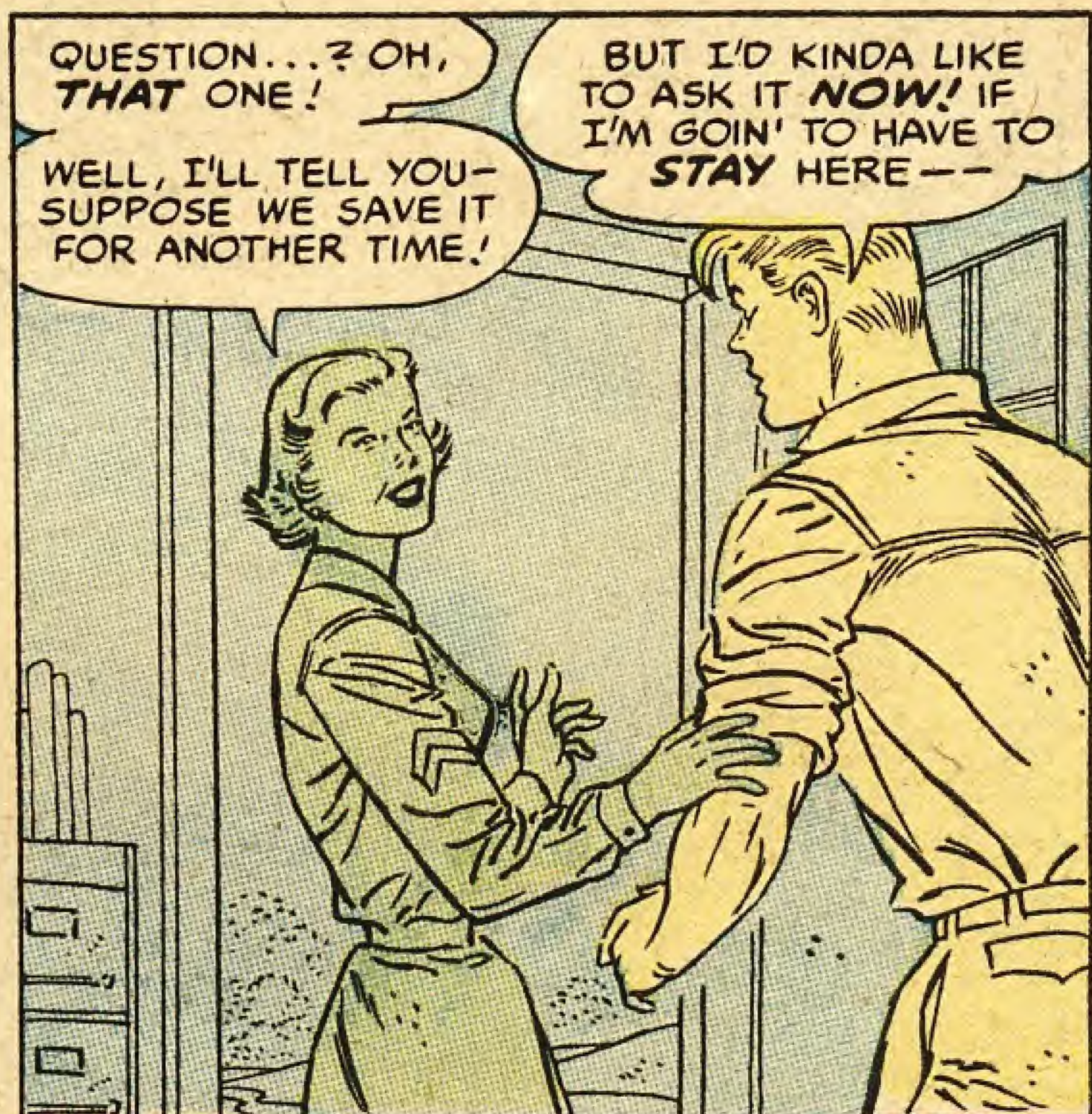
WELL, I GUESS YOU HEARD, PRIVATE BURCH! I HAVE TO TAKE YOUR NAME OUT OF THE BOOK AGAIN!

I'M SORRY TO BE A BOTHER TO YOU...



OH, IT ISN'T A BOTHER... IT'S JUST THAT I **DO** LIKE MY RECORDS TO BE NEAT!

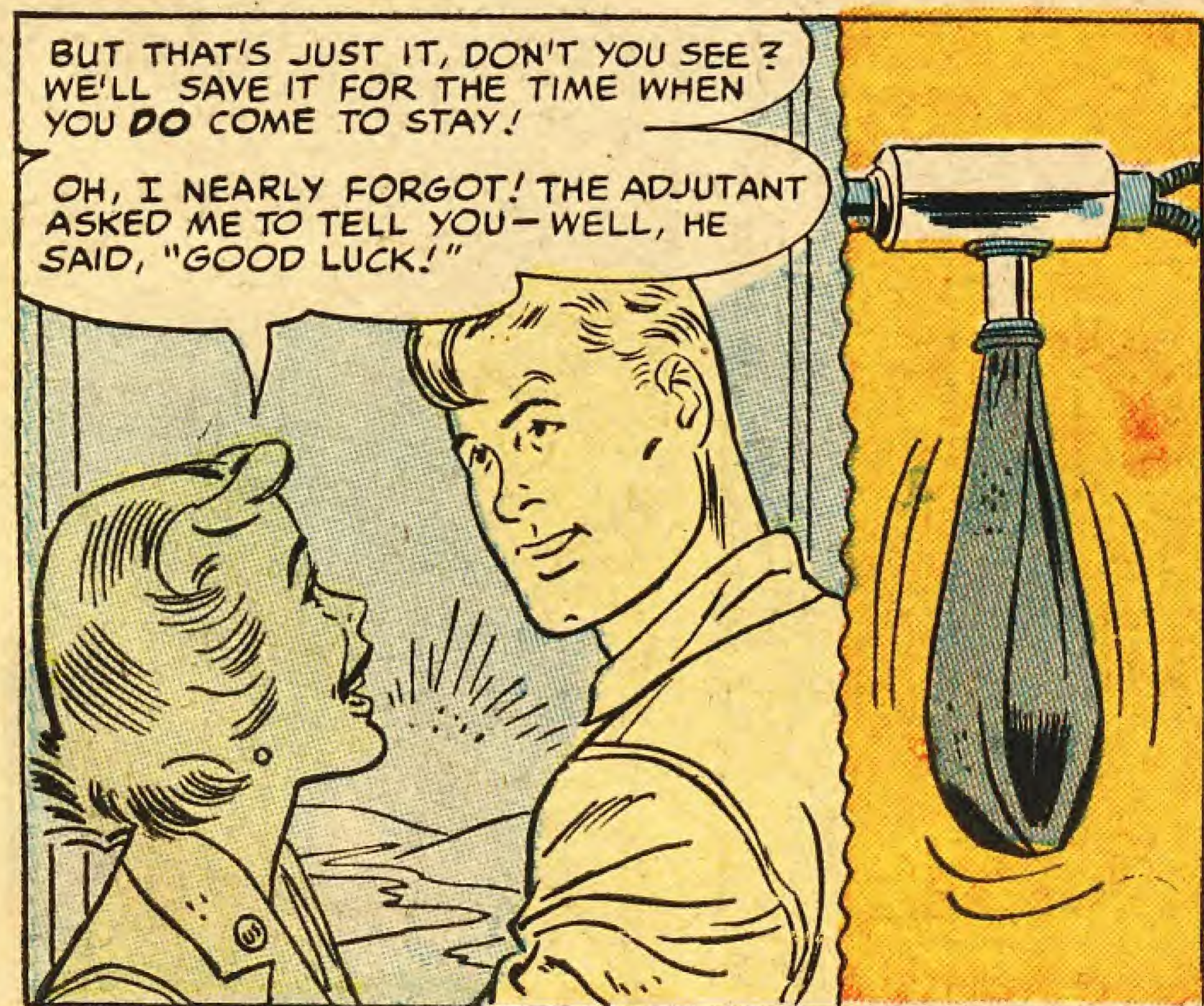
MISS — YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION!



QUESTION...? OH, **THAT** ONE!

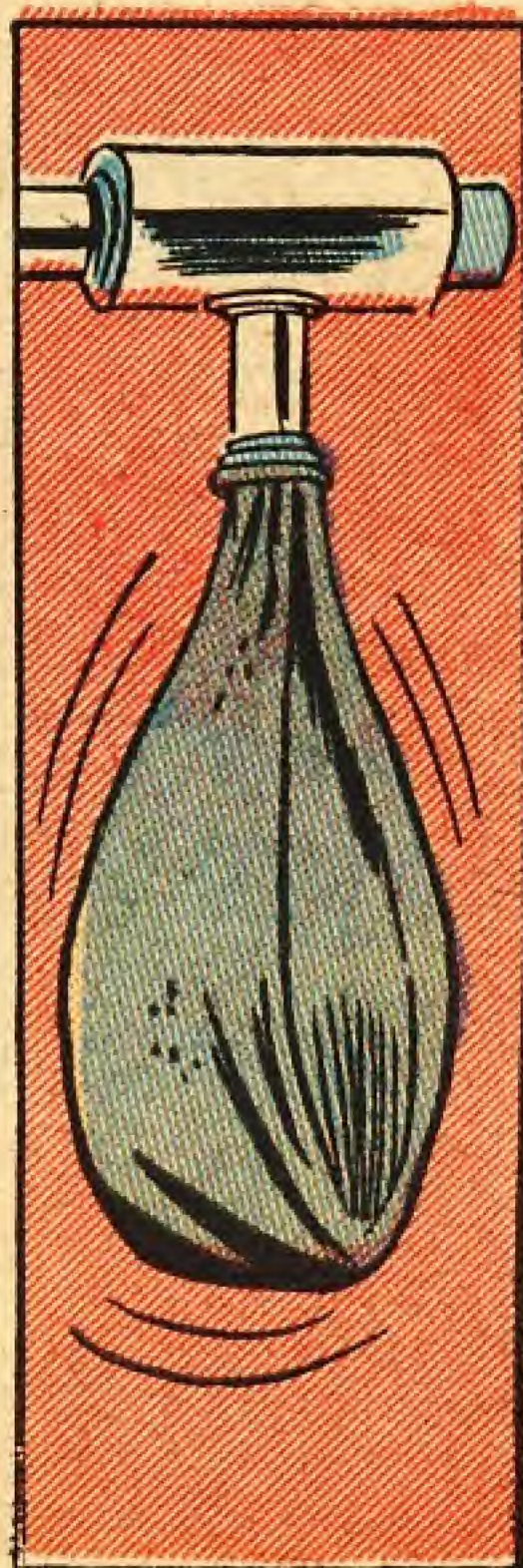
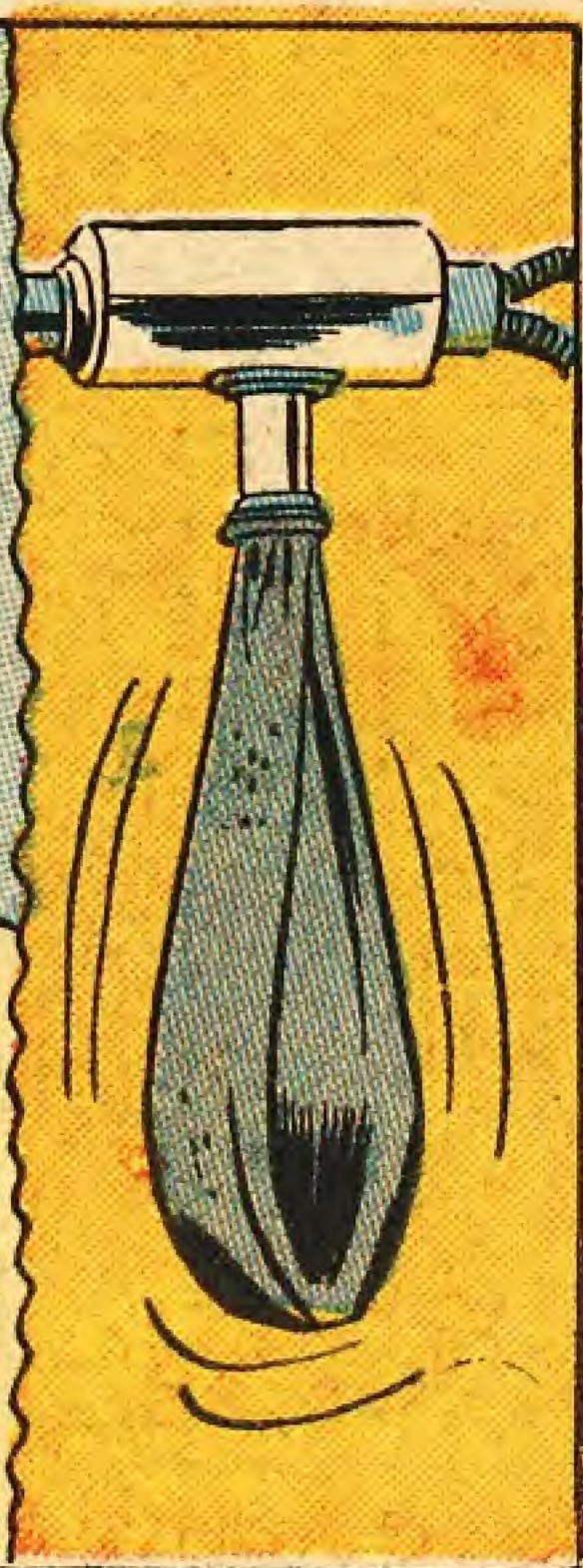
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU— SUPPOSE WE SAVE IT FOR ANOTHER TIME!

BUT I'D KINDA LIKE TO ASK IT **NOW!** IF I'M GOIN' TO HAVE TO **STAY** HERE —



BUT THAT'S JUST IT, DON'T YOU SEE? WE'LL SAVE IT FOR THE TIME WHEN YOU **DO** COME TO STAY!

OH, I NEARLY FORGOT! THE ADJUTANT ASKED ME TO TELL YOU— WELL, HE SAID, "GOOD LUCK!"

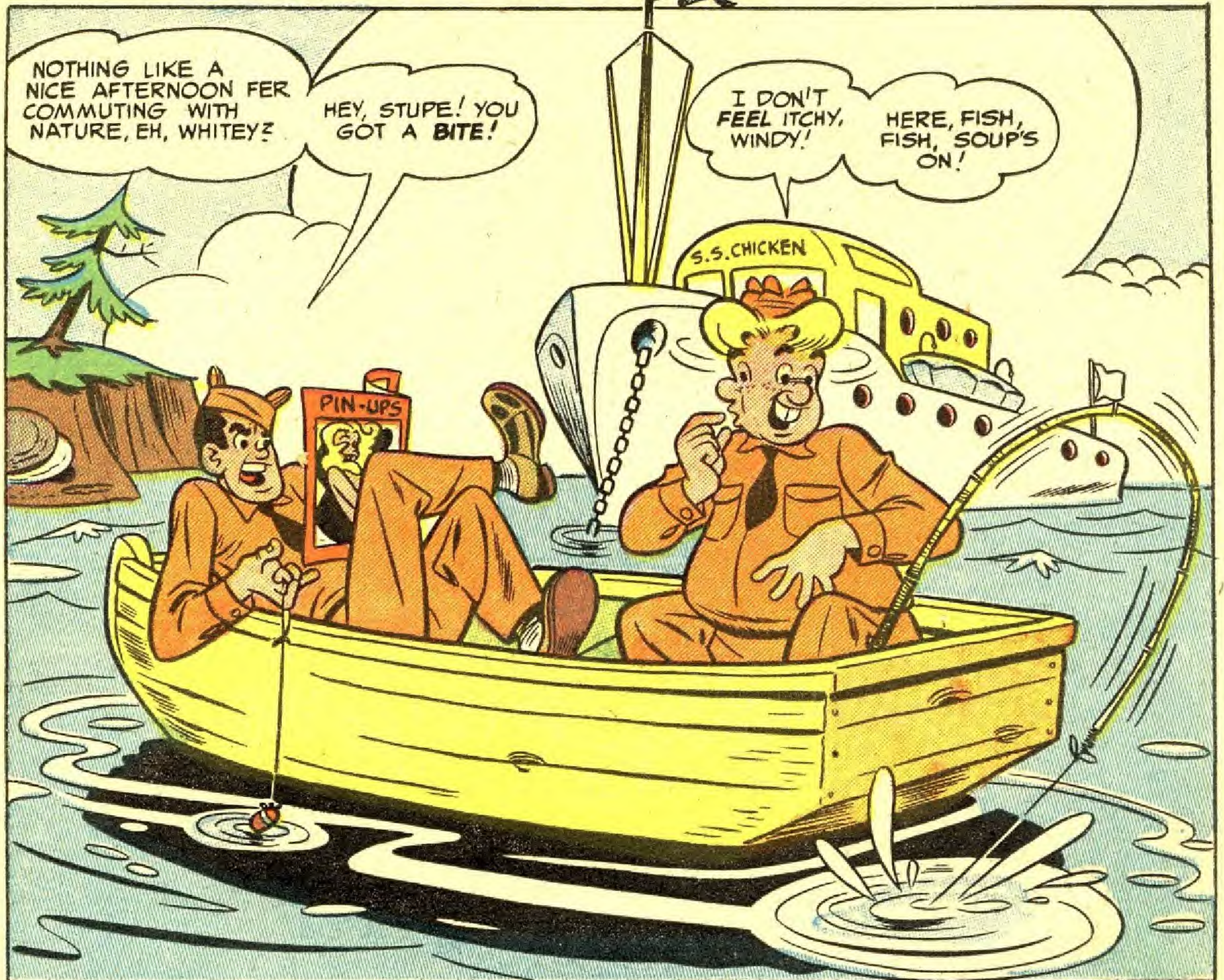


PULSE STEADY, DOCTOR... RESPIRATION NORMAL!

DECREASE OXYGEN, NURSE! OUR PATIENT'S GOING TO MAKE IT ON HIS OWN NOW!

The End

The **YARDBIRDS** in **A WHALE OF A TRIP!**





HE'S KIND OF SLIPPERY, WINDY! HELP ME SLIDE HIM BACK IN THE BOAT!

AS TRIM A CRAFT AS I EVER SET FOOT ON! AN' NOBODY SEEMS TO BE AROUND! -- C'MON, MATEY -- LET'S TAKE A LOOK!



GEE! THIS MUST BE THE PARLOR! LOOK, WINDY -- TELEVISION!

A GUY COULD SURE EAT COMFORTABLY IN HERE!

HM-MM! I WONDER...



WHAT A NICE, SHINY KITCHEN!

GALLEY, MUTTONHEAD ... AN' **BEGGIN'** TO BE USED!



A LITTLE LATER...

TURN OVER, WILL YA? YOU'RE **DONE** ON THIS SIDE!

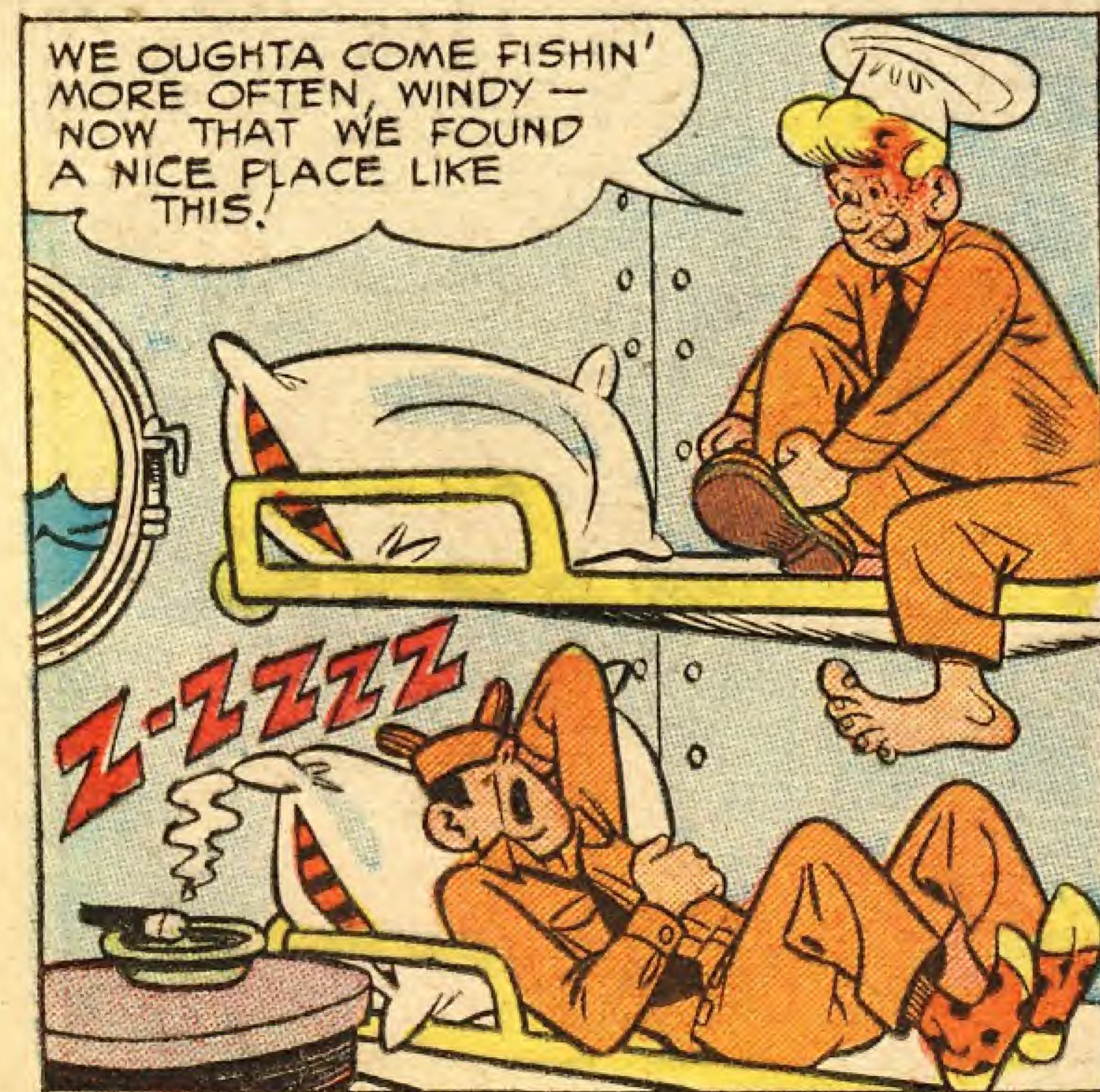
PRETTY CHEAP CIGAR FOR A SWANK BOAT LIKE THIS! WONDER WHO THE PIKER IS THAT OWNS IT!



A LITTLE LATER STILL...

HO-HUM! A GOOD FISH DINNER ALWAYS MAKES ME SLEEPY! I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP! TAKE CARE OF THE DISHES, WHITEY!

I'LL JUST HANG THIS HERE TILL IT DRIES! BOY, THIS IS GONNA MAKE A SNAZZY TIE-RACK!



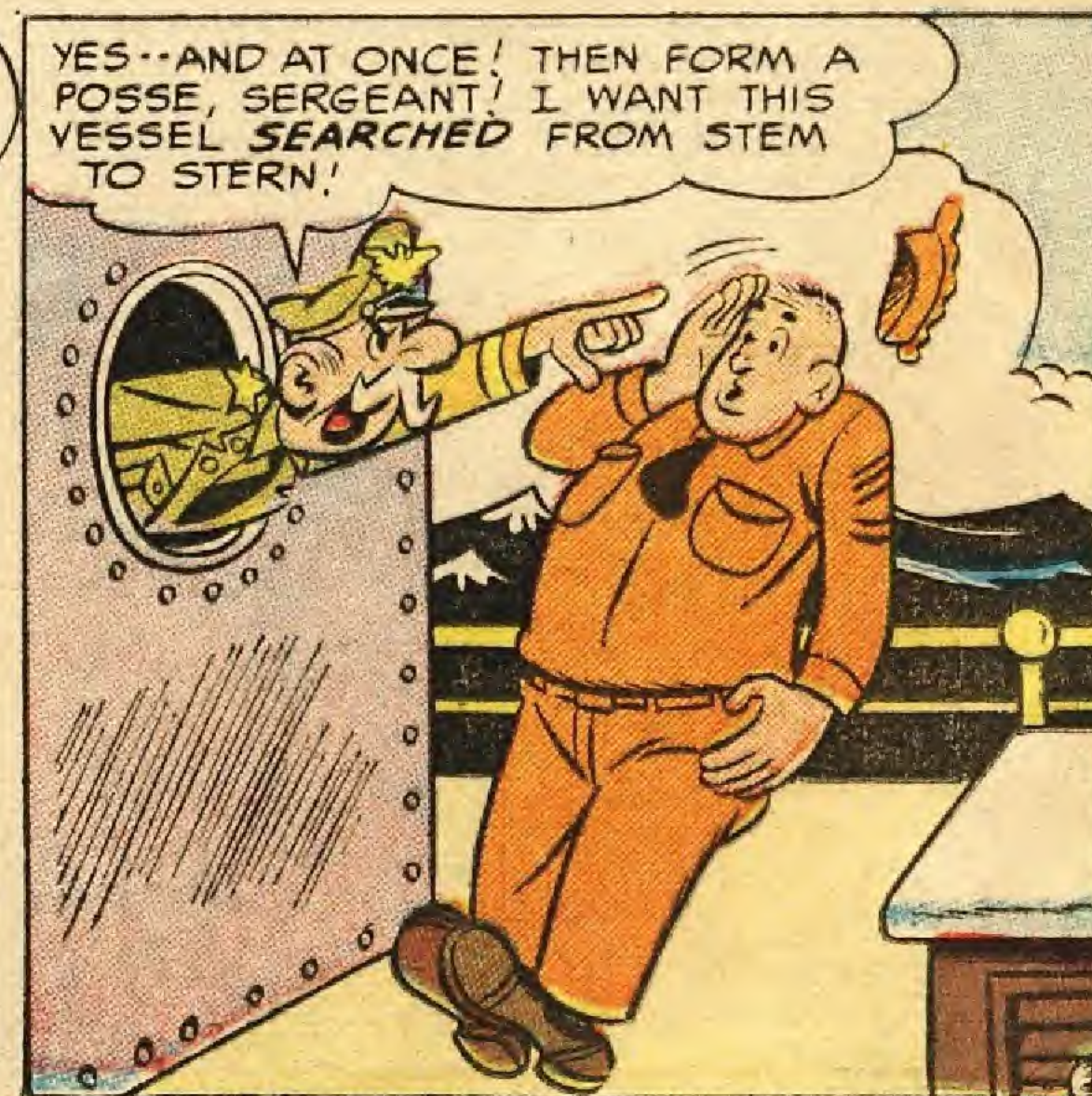
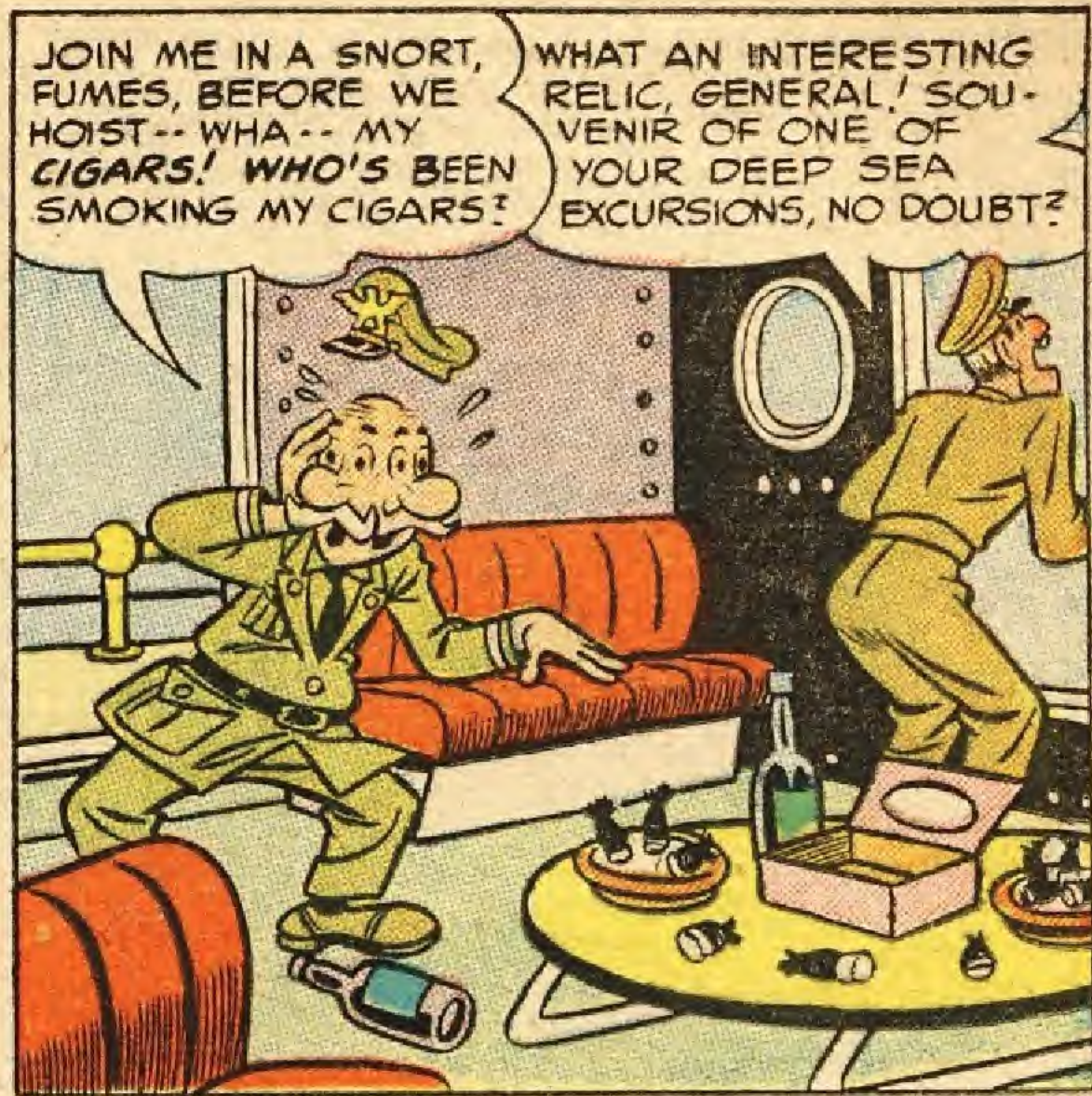
WE OUGHTA COME FISHIN' MORE OFTEN, WINDY -- NOW THAT WE FOUND A NICE PLACE LIKE THIS!



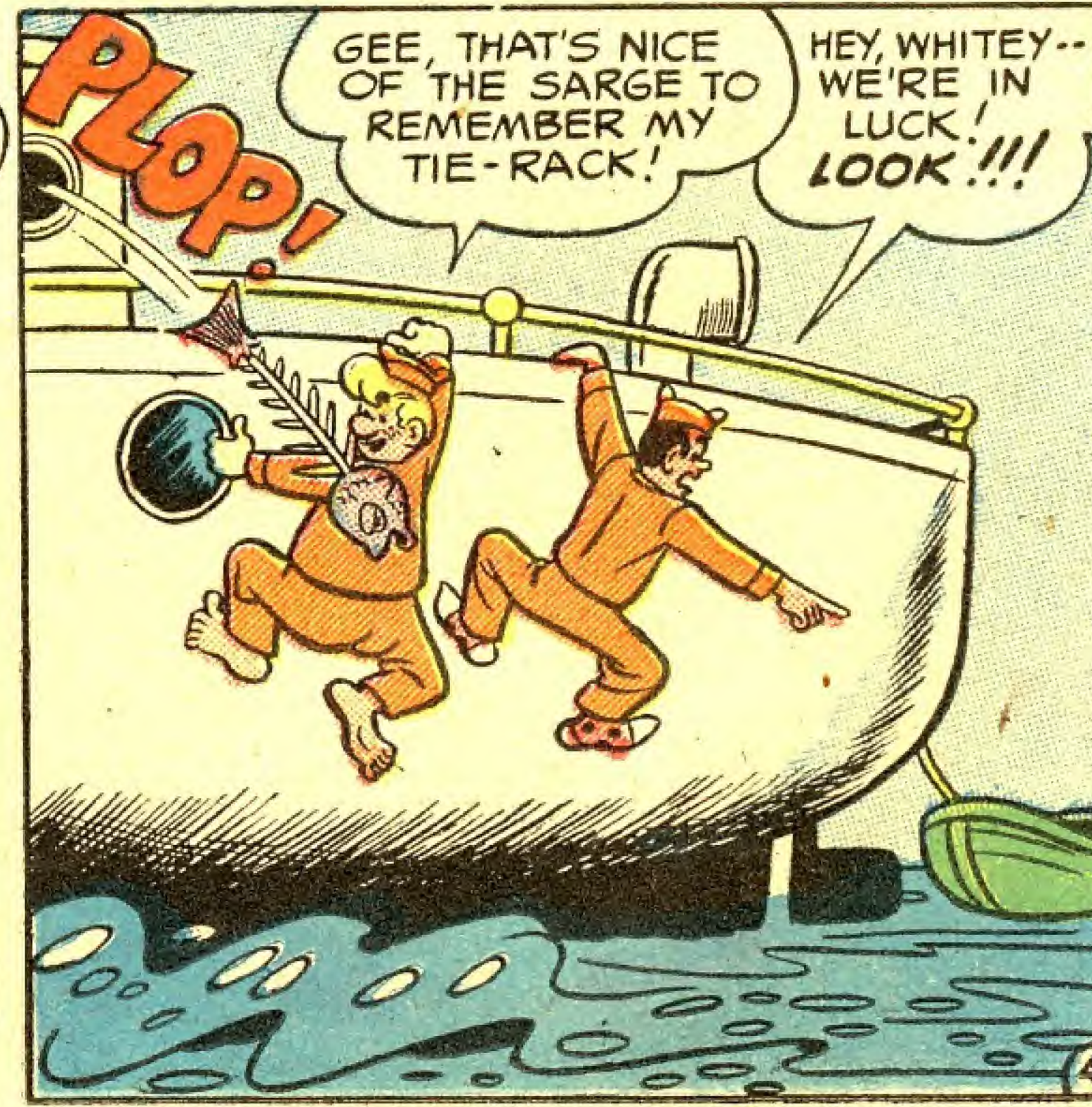
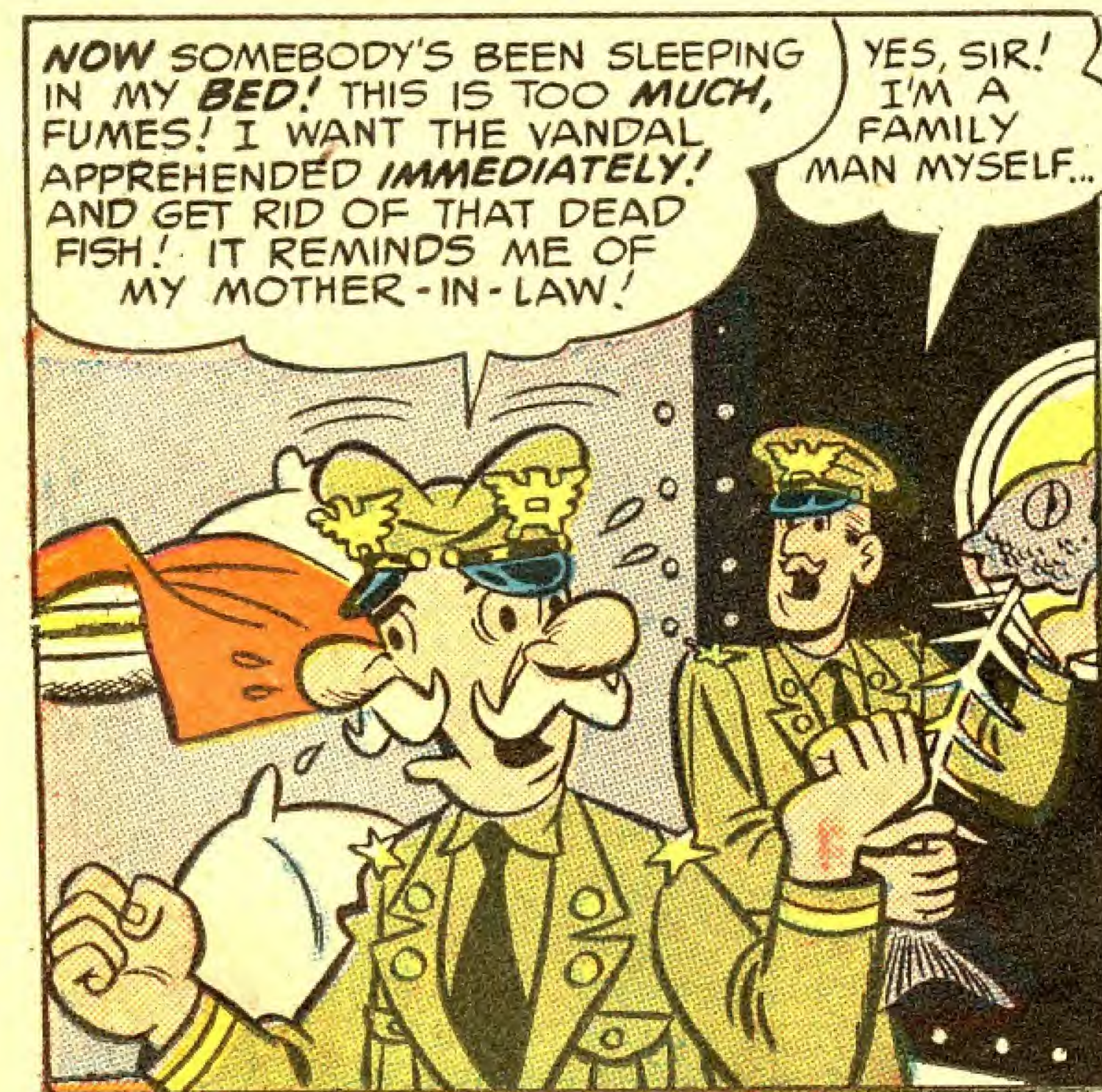
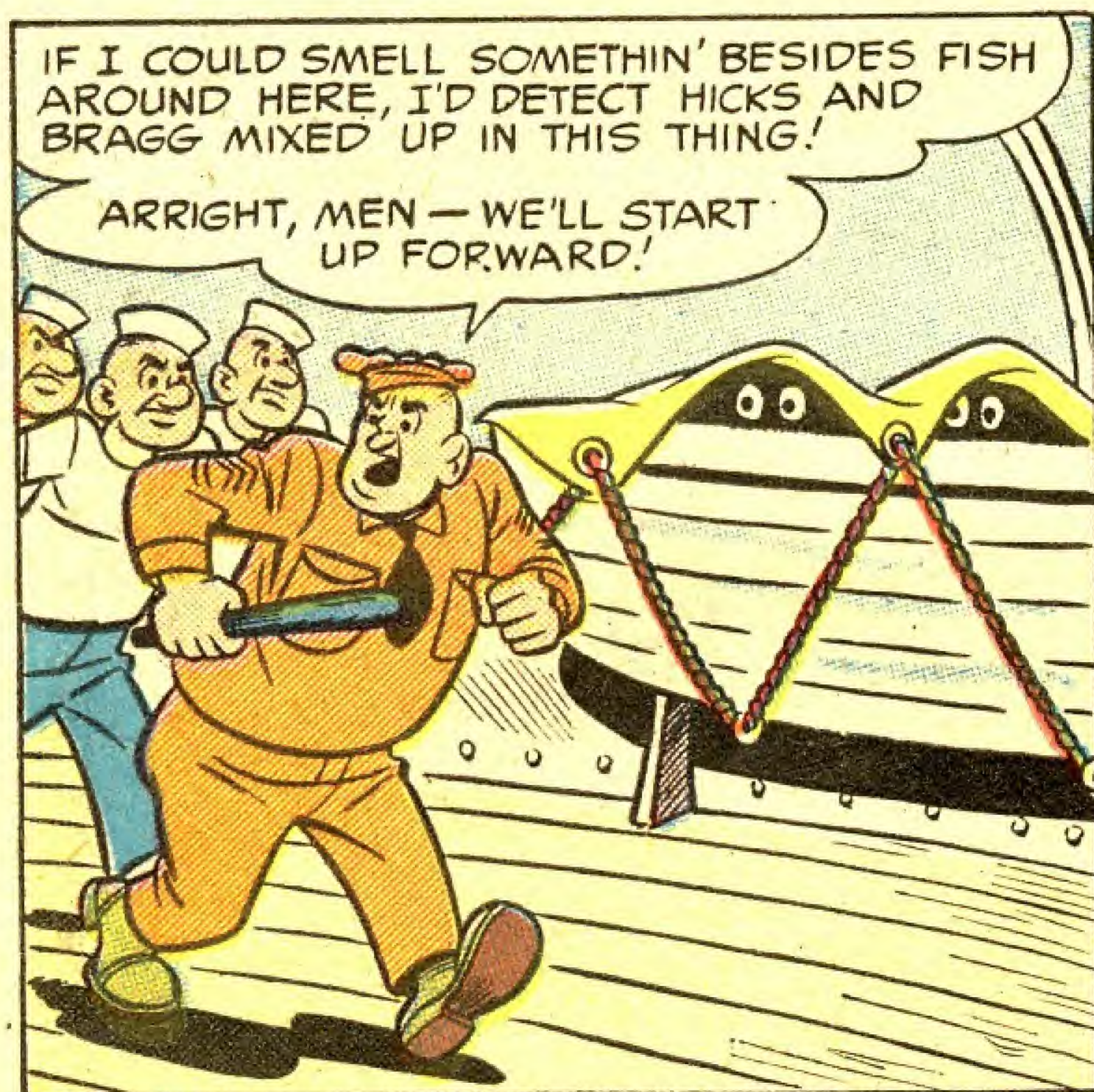
MEANWHILE...

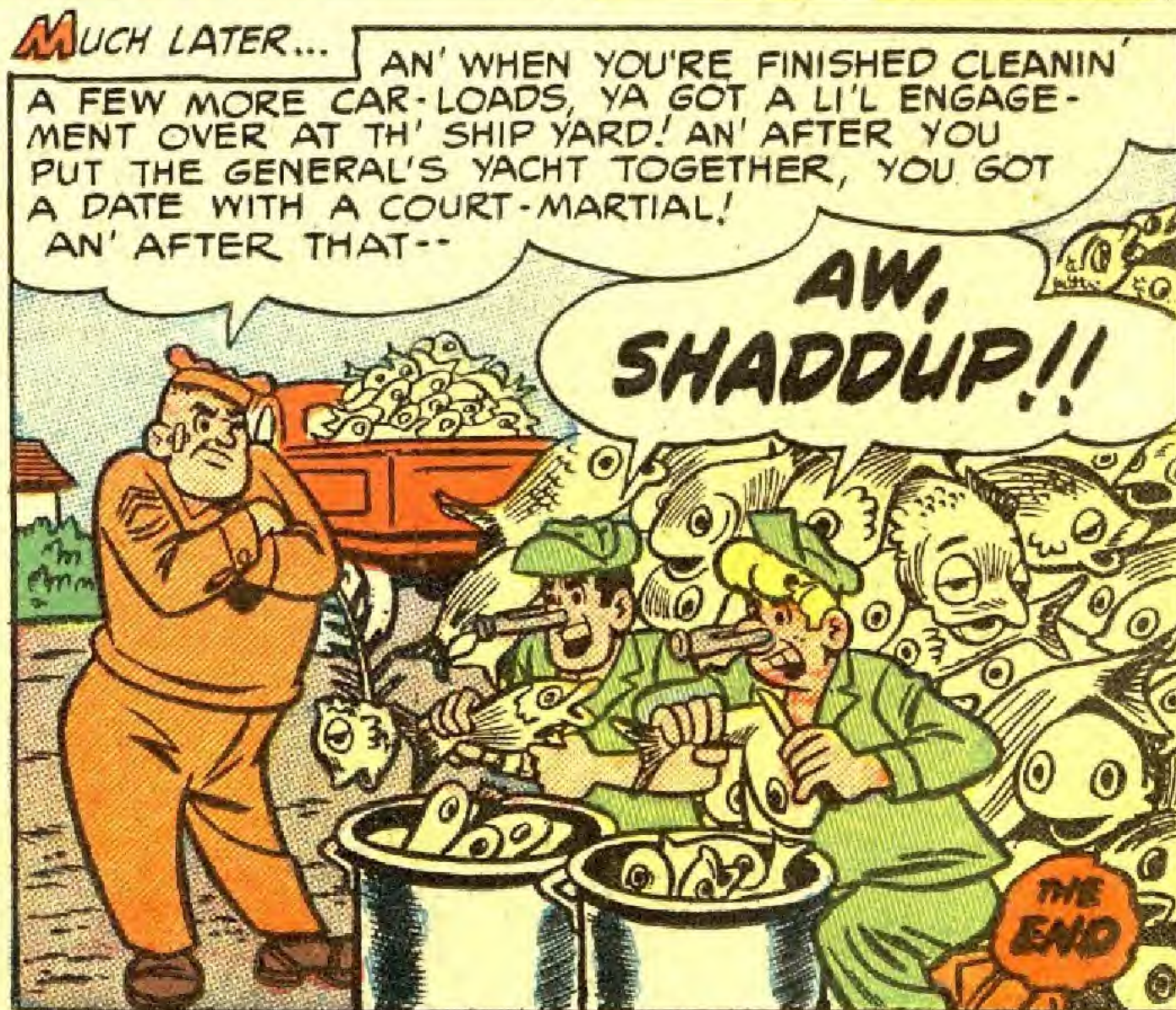
JOVE, GENERAL! I'M CERTAINLY LOOKING FORWARD TO CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER ON YOUR YACHT! YOU PICKED A MAGNIFICENT DAY!

NOTHING LIKE THE FEEL OF A GOOD STURDY CRAFT UNDER A MAN TO BRACE HIM UP, FUMES!



MINUTES LATER...





DEAR GERTRUDE

Tokyo, Japan
June 10, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

Things were going along kind of slow out here, on account of there ain't been very much happening between now and when I wrote my last letter to you, but then, all of a sudden, just when I was wondering what was ever going to happen around here that would make interesting writing, something all of a sudden did.

What I mean is, Gertrude, is I happen to have got something so important, that you're going to be as surprised as I was when I found out I had it. It's so important that I could almost tell you to throw the dime store ring away again, except that I told you to do that once, and when I remember back to it, it didn't work out so good, so I won't tell you to throw it away this time.

You know me real good, Gertrude, and when I have an experience, I always remember to learn a lesson by it, and since I last saw you I have sure learned one heck of a lot!

Well, to get back to this important thing I have for you, I'd better begin right at the beginning and tell you all about how it happened a week ago when Orville Cot, who you know is my best buddy and had happened to have been real lucky at poker the night before, came in and invited me to go out to dinner with him on a night when we both had a pass, and he had this extra money he'd won.

Well, you can sure bet I said—

Gosh, excuse me, Gertrude, but Orville just came in with the report and he looks kind of worked up, so I'll write some more as soon as I find out what he's got to say.

xxxxxxx (That means kisses)

Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan
June 11, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I'm sure sorry, honey, that I couldn't get to

finish my letter to you yesterday, but that was an awful important report that Orville brought, and I just had to see what it had to say. Now that I know what was in it, I am even more excited about what I have got to tell you in this letter. So is Orville, who is my best buddy again, even after we had such a terrible time that I forgot to tell you about yesterday, and weren't even going to almost never speak to each other any more.

But I'll go back to when I left off writing to you yesterday, Gertrude, so you won't get confused and maybe miss the news about what I've got for you, when it comes.

I remember I wrote to you about Orville inviting to buy me dinner on account of having that extra money from poker, and, naturally, I was real happy to help Orville celebrate his good luck.

So we went to this real swanky place down in the city, where they got menus that look like big newspapers and have so much stuff printed on them your eyes get tired before you even can get to the prices. But Orville's used to that kind of thing, I guess, because he told me to never mind and that he'd tell the waiter what to bring.

Honest, Gertrude, I was so glad not to have to look at that big menu any more that I didn't even hear what Orville was saying to the waiter, and naturally, when the waiter brought our food, what Orville had ordered came as a big surprise. I've heard of 'em, Gertrude, and I think I've had some that came in cans, but I didn't know they came like this.

To be *real* honest with you, Gertrude, I didn't see how I was ever going to catch them and pick them up, on account of their being so hard to handle. So I just drank a lot of water while I waited to see how Orville was going to do it.

Well, after he ate three, I figured I could get the hang of it, and grabbed up the little fork. Orville looked at me then and asked what was the matter, didn't I like oysters, and I told him sure I did, and the first one went down real slick.

To be honest with you again, Gertrude, honey, I *don't* like them very much, but after all, Orville was paying for them and I think you always got to

be polite about nice things like that.

Well, Gertrude, it was on the second oyster that it happened. I had it all ready to swallow when I felt something funny in my mouth, and I knew it wasn't a tooth, on account of I got 20-20 teeth, and I knew the oyster wasn't supposed to feel like that, so I didn't. I didn't swallow it, I mean.

When I got it back on the shell, I pointed to the lump in it and said to Orville that this oyster must have eaten a rock because there it was, and he could see it, too. Except that after Orville had finished looking at it, he said to me with a lot of excitement, that it wasn't no rock at all, that it was a pearl.

Get that, Gertrude! A honest-to-gosh *pearl*!

Well, you can sure imagine how I felt having a valuable jewel like that turn up in my dinner, and I told Orville so, but that was when things changed.

Orville Cot, who was till then my best buddy, looked at me and said, and these are his exact words, Gertrude: "That pearl belongs to me!"

Well, you could have knocked me over with a feather, Gertrude, and I can just bet how shocked you are, too, to hear about a buddy who can all of a sudden turn so selfish and greedy and illegal, but I held on to my temper while I asked Orville *whose* oyster the pearl had showed up in, but—and *get this*, Gertrude—he said that didn't matter! He said *he* was paying for the dinner, and on account of that, all the food on the table belonged to him!

Well, I guess it ain't hard for you to imagine how—

Say, I have to run, honey! Orville's just brought me my change and I want to get it in my money belt before chow. I'll finish this tomorrow.

xxxxxxx (That means kisses)

Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan
June 12, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

It's okay! I got my change put away yesterday all right, but, Gertrude, you ain't never going to believe the awful thing that's happened! Even Orville feels so terrible about it, he gave me the

rest of my money back, which means that we're right back where we started, except that—

But I guess I better finish telling you what happened first, before I tell you what's just happened now.

I think Orville and I were still in the restaurant fighting about the pearl when I had to stop writing yesterday, so I'll start there again. We fought a pretty long time about it, until the waiter showed up with our soup and asked what was the matter because he didn't have any room to put the soup down.

We told him about the pearl and showed it to him, and right away he came up with a very sensible answer. He said it was a shame to see two good buddies fighting that way, and that he had a friend down the street who was in the jewelry business, and why didn't we take the pearl to him and let him look at it so he could tell us how much it was worth, and then we could each have half the price.

Well, we did just that, Gertrude, but the waiter's friend had to keep the pearl a few days in order to give it a good examination, and it was the report on how much it was worth that Orville brought in the other day. Guess what the report said! \$6.00!

Naturally, Orville, who doesn't have any fiancée, wanted to sell it right away, but not me! I was thinking of you, Gertrude, and I gave Orville a \$5.00 bill for his half, which is why he had to go get my change.

So there it was, Gertrude, a real, genuine pearl that was all mine and ready to send home to you, until just a few minutes ago. I guess I made a mistake, Gertrude, honey, and I'm sure sorry, but I asked Orville how the waiter's friend knew the pearl was worth so much, and Orville said, "Like this." Then he picked up the pearl and bit it. With his teeth. He started to talk some more, and gee, Gertrude, he swallowed it.

I'm sorry, honey. I just can't write any more.

xxxxxxx (That means kisses)

Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army

P. S. Did I tell you Orville gave me back my \$3.00?

The character Sam Cosgrove is fictitious. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

G.I. Joe

in

SILVER and GOLD

ON THE MILITARY UNIFORM, THE DISTANCE BETWEEN A SERGEANT'S STRIPES AND A LIEUTENANT'S BAR IS NO MORE THAN A FEW INCHES... BUT FOR A MAN'S *THINKING* TO MOVE FROM HIS ARM UP TO HIS SHOULDER IS SOMETIMES TOO GREAT AN ADJUSTMENT FOR HIM TO MAKE. POSSIBLY, SERGEANT MULVANEY KNEW THAT, AS OUR STORY OPENS ...



NO, SIR — I SURE THANK YOU, SIR, FER EVEN CONSIDERIN' ME, BUT IF IT'S ALI. TH' SAME TO YOU, I'LL BE TURNIN' IT DOWN!

TURNING IT DOWN? AT EASE, SERGEANT — AND ON THE BASIS OF A LONG AND GOOD FRIENDSHIP, WILL YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHY?

IT SURE HAS BEEN A GOOD FRIENDSHIP, CAPTAIN! YOU AN' ME'VE BEEN THROUGH PLENTY TOGETHER — SAME LIKE ME AN' THESE HERE STRIPES!

IS THAT ANY REASON FOR REFUSING A COMMISSION WHEN IT'S OFFERED YOU?

I AIN'T SURE, CAPTAIN! MAYBE I DON'T WANT TH' RESPONSIBILITY THAT GOES WITH IT! MAYBE I'M KINDA *USED* TO THINGS TH' WAY THEY ARE! MAYBE I *LIKE* 'EM THAT WAY — AN' WOULDN'T WANT 'EM TO CHANGE!

AND MAYBE YOU'LL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE WHEN I TELL YOU SERGEANT QUINBY WILL GET THE COMMISSION IF *YOU* TURN IT DOWN?

QUINBY? OL' DUKE QUINBY FROM "CHARLEY" COMPANY? CAPTAIN, *BELIEVE ME*, YA COULDN'T'VE PICKED A BETTER MAN FER TH' JOB! DUKE AN' ME HAVE FOUGHT THROUGH THICK AN' THIN! WAIT'LL TH' MEN HEAR WHO'S GONNA BE THEIR NEW LOOTENANT!



A COUPLE OF EVENINGS LATER...



BUT, SARGE - IF YOUR FRIEND DUKE'S GONNA BE OUR NEW **LIEUTENANT**, MAYBE HE WON'T **WANT** TO CELEBRATE WITH GUYS LIKE US!



YA CRAZY, OR SOMETHIN', UGLY? YA THINK OL' DUKE WOULD EVER PULL **BRASS** ON ME? WE'RE **PALS**, I TELL YA! **PALS!!!**

HERE COMES THE BUS, SARGE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



DUKE! YOU SLAB-SIDED OL' WAR HORSE, YOU! YOU'RE SURE A SIGHT FOR THESE HERE BLOODSHOT EYES!



LEMME GET A LOOK AT YA, BOY! NO SIREE, Y'AIN'T CHANGED A **BIT** - EXCEPT FER THEM SHINY SILVERS OF BRASS YOU'RE SPORTIN'! AND THEY JUS' MAKE YA **HANDSOMER!**

THANK YOU, SARGE - ER - **MULVANEY!**

NOW, ARE THESE SOME OF MY MEN?

THEY SURE ARE!

THIS HERE'S BURCH AN' THAT'S UGLY - BET YOU'LL NEVER GUESS HOW HE CAME BY **THAT** NAME, HEH-HEH! - AN' OVER THERE'S CARP AN' --

NOT ALL AT ONCE, MULVANEY - PLEASE! I WANT TO COME TO KNOW MY MEN - ER - **INDIVIDUALLY!**

WELL, DID YOU BRING A CAR?



WE'RE USIN' OUR LEGS 'TIL AFTER WE'VE KICKED A DENT IN THIS TOWN, DUKE, OL' BOY! WE'RE GONNA SHOW YA A WELCOME Y'AIN'T **NEVER** GONNA FORGET!

OKAY - HOIST TH' NEW LOO-TENANT, YOU GUYS! AN' LOOK OUT, TOKYO - **HERE WE COME!**



FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW... FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW...

HEY, OTIS! GET ON PITCH!



THE NEXT MORNING...

MORNIN', DUKE! YOU ALL SETTLED? SAY, THAT WAS A REAL BLOCK-BUSTIN' CELEBRATION WE HAD LAST NIGHT, EH? TH' MEN WERE SAYIN' THIS MORNIN'---

SERGEANT! IS THIS THE ACCEPTED WAY FOR AN NCO TO APPROACH HIS PLATOON LEADER?

...THEY NEVER HAD SUCH A GOOD...

HUH???

YOU HEARD ME! ISN'T THERE A REGULATION ABOUT SALUTING AND REQUESTING MY ATTENTION?

"REQUESTIN' YER ATTENTION?" THAT'S SURE A HOT ONE, DUKE! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN! SAME OL' DUKE! STILL TH' SAME OL' BIG KIDDER!

SERGEANT, I'M NOT KIDDING! NOW IF YOU'LL STATE YOUR BUSINESS, I'VE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE COLONEL IN A FEW MINUTES! AND THE NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO SEE ME, PLEASE SEE TO IT YOU HAVE THE COURTESY TO OBSERVE REGULATIONS!

HE AIN'T KIDDIN'! SO HELP ME, HE AIN'T! IT'S OL' DUKE QUINBY I'M LOOKIN' AT--AN' HE AIN'T KIDDIN'!

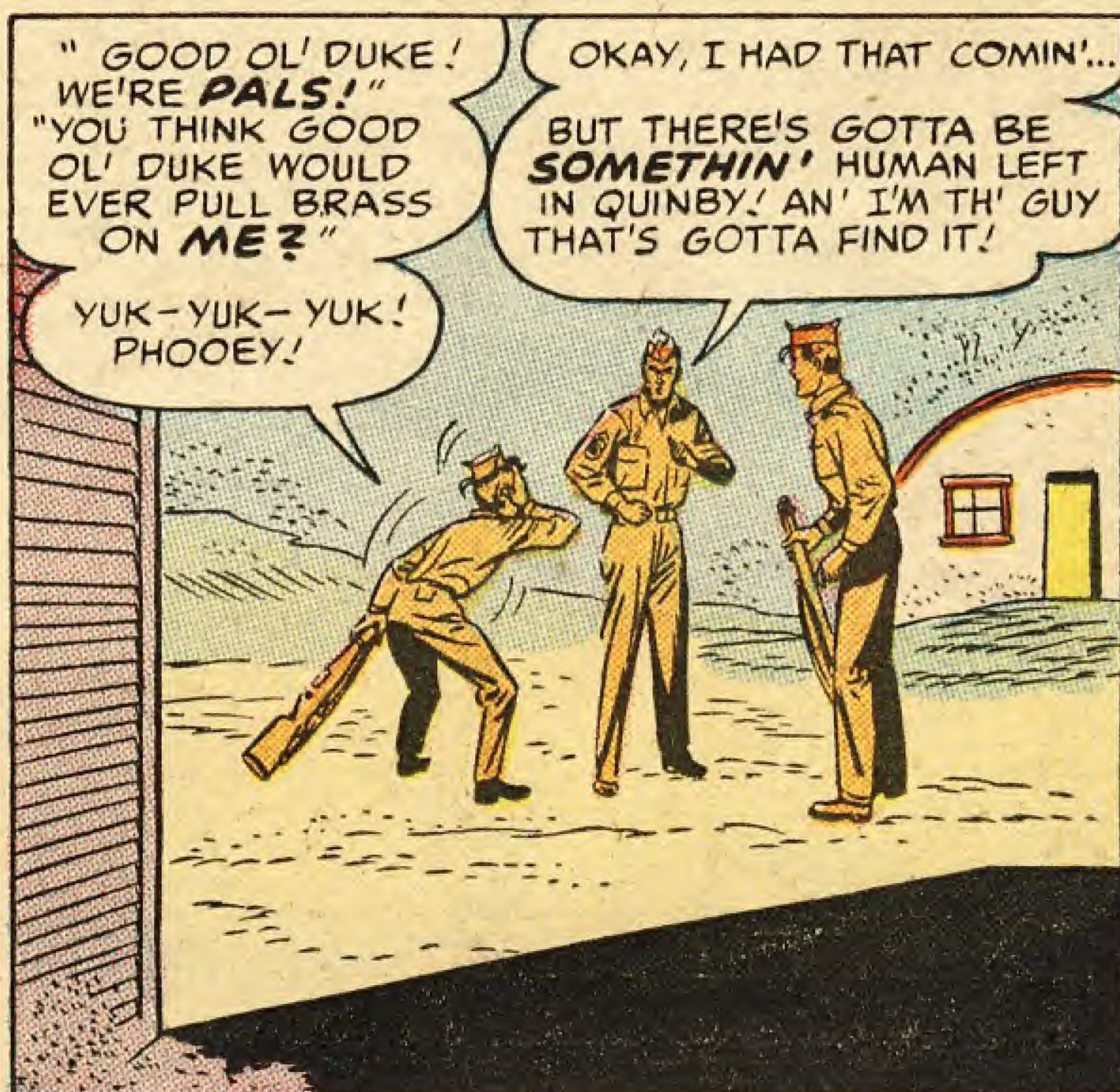
WELL, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, SERGEANT? THE COLONEL CAN'T BE KEPT WAITING!

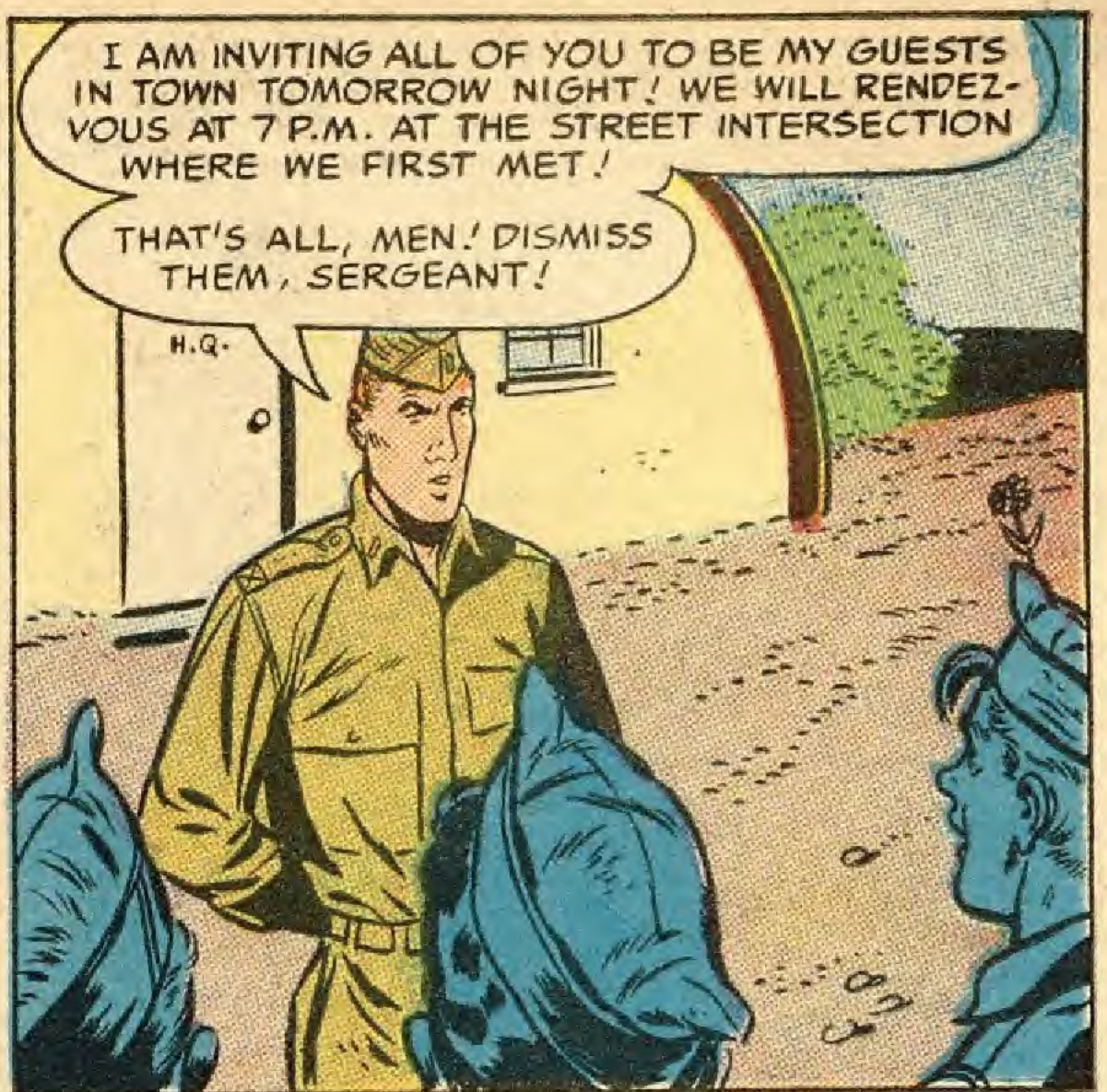
OH, DON'T LET ME DETAIN YA, LOOTENANT QUINBY, SIR! AN' TELL TH' COLONEL FER ME, SIR, I'LL HAVE HIS BOOTS ALL SPIT AN' POLISHED IN PLENTY OF TIME FER GETTIN' 'EM LICKED!

THERE'S ANOTHER REGULATION GOVERNING INSOLENCE, SERGEANT! I WARN YOU, IT'S ONE I'M ALWAYS CAREFUL TO ENFORCE.

"ALWAYS CAREFUL TO ENFORCE!" ㊦!!㊦㊦!! A COUPLA DAYS A LOO-TENANT AN' ALREADY HIS HEAD'S GONE UP LIKE A BLASTED BLIMP! TH' DUMB, STUPID CLUCK'S GONNA TRY AN' RUN OUR PLATOON BY THE BOOK!!!

H.Q.







G.I. Joe's Pen Pals

OUR SERVICEMEN ALL OVER THE WORLD WANT AND NEED MAIL. THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS TO CO-OPERATE WITH THEM. THE CHARACTER OF THE CORRESPONDENTS WE LIST ON THESE PAGES HAS BEEN VOUCHERED FOR BY THEIR LOCAL AUTHORITIES. SERVICEMEN WHO ARE INTERESTED CAN CONTACT THESE CORRESPONDENTS DIRECTLY.

Readers of G.I. JOE are invited to use this popular department to exchange correspondence between interested servicemen, wherever they may be, and civilians who wish to brighten their lives with such correspondence.

PEN PAL PATTERN . . . One Brooklyn girl, whose letter appeared recently in this department, received over 650 letters from servicemen. She has sent us this rough breakdown: Servicemen overseas, 430; Stateside, 200; Canadian servicemen, 25 . . . She answered each and every one religiously. We do hope and expect that all persons whose letters are published here will be equally diligent in responding to all letters they have invited. Please keep this in mind when you submit your letter for publication in G.I. JOE . . . We regret that for security reasons we cannot publish the names and addresses of servicemen who wish to be listed. . . . There is always a delay of two or three issues before a letter can be published in this department, during which period a careful check is made verifying the character references of the would-be correspondent. In this way we are able to give our servicemen the assurance that the persons who are inviting correspondence enjoy a good reputation in their home communities.

VERA GARCIA, ROUTE 1, BOX 150½, ANTONITO, COLO. . . . "I would enjoy very much writing to servicemen. I am 16 years old, have blonde hair, brown eyes, 5 feet 4 inches tall and I weigh 120 pounds. I will try to answer every letter I receive promptly."

VIVIAN MARIE BARNES, c/o RAY BORCHERDT, NUCLA, COLO. . . . "I am 18 and would like to write to some lonely soldier, sailor or marine. I will answer all letters as soon as I receive them. I hope to hear from someone."

DORSIE WILSON, 320 FOURTH AVE. EAST, JEROME, IDAHO . . . "I am 18 years old, brown hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 8 inches tall. I enjoy dancing, skating, sports of all kinds and letter-writing, especially to servicemen. I would like to do my part and help to cheer up some of the lonely GI's. I will try to answer all letters promptly."

CAROL GIBBSON, 4513 BRYAN PLACE, DOWNERS GROVE, ILL. . . . "My hair is blonde and my eyes are blue. I am 18 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall and weigh 105 pounds. I work in Chicago as a typist and enjoy skating, baseball and dancing. I love to write letters and would like to correspond with men in service. I'll answer all letters and send my picture."

MARILYN MILCHHOEFER, 320 DESPLAINES AVE., FOREST PARK, ILL. . . . I would consider it an honor to have my name listed in your wonderful **PEN PALS** department. I am 16 and have brown hair and brown eyes. I am 5 feet 5 inches tall. Swimming, bowling, dancing and bridge are my favorite pastimes. I hope to hear from some servicemen."

CATHERINE MAE BINTZ, 167 OAK ST., BOX 543, WOOD DALE, ILL. . . . "I am 21 years old, 5 feet 10½ inches tall, weigh 160 pounds and I have blue eyes. I would enjoy writing to servicemen. I hope to hear from some of you boys."

CECIL TERRY, JETTS CREEK, KY. . . . 18 years old . . . would like to correspond with servicemen and service women . . . would also like to hear from other readers of G.I. JOE.

HOLLIS S. BARKER, GENERAL DELIVERY, MIDDLESBORO, KY. . . . "I would like to do my bit to keep the guys and gals informed on home front news. Put my name on your *Pen Pals* list. Servicemen and women, let me hear from you. I am 17 years old and like to write and make new friends."

JEAN MARIE LAKE, 134 ASHLEY BLVD., NEW BEDFORD, MASS. . . . "I am 16 years old, blonde hair, blue eyes. I am 5 feet 2 inches tall. I would enjoy hearing from some of the boys in service. I will try to answer every letter I receive."

ADELLA JARNOT, ROUTE 2, RICE, MINN. . . . "I am 16 years old, brown hair, blue eyes. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall. I promise to answer all the letters I receive. I am very anxious to correspond with the men in service."

SYBLE McLEMORE, BOX 178, PHILADELPHIA, MISS. . . . "I love to write and would like to correspond with as many servicemen as possible. I am 19 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, have light brown hair and blue eyes and I weigh 125 pounds. I like football, skating and swimming. I will answer all letters promptly."

JOY POTTER, 110 UNIVERSITY BLVD., GLASSBORO, N.J. . . . "I am 17 years old with dark blonde hair and hazel eyes. Weigh 100 pounds, height 5 feet 3½ inches. I love to write letters and also to receive them. Any letters received will be promptly answered."

ROCHELLE GROSS, 1880 EAST 4th ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y. . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 1 inch tall. I have brown hair and green eyes. My friends call me Shelly. I like cooking, sewing, bowling and dancing, but what I like best is to write GI's overseas. Soldiers like to receive mail and I would like to help out and write to them. I would like to do my share and I will answer every letter that I receive. I hope to make many friends by writing to the boys in service. I hope that they will enjoy reading my letters. I would like to receive snapshots of the boys who would like to correspond with me."

TONI FIORE, 116-27 225th STREET, CAMBRIA HEIGHTS, N.Y. . . . "I am interested in writing to servicemen. A letter from a girl usually cheers up a lonely GI. I am interested in most sports: Baseball, bowling, swimming, roller skating. My favorite sport is baseball. I am 16 years old, I have light brown hair and green eyes. I am 5 feet 3½ inches tall and I weigh 110 pounds. I will answer all letters as promptly as possible."

FRANCES McCARTHY, 317 BILTMORE AVE., ELMONT, L.I., N.Y. . . . "I am 17 years old, have blue eyes and reddish brown hair. I am 5 feet 6 inches tall. I have always wanted a pen pal, but I never knew how to get one, until I read your fine magazine, *G.I. JOE*. I would like very much to help cheer up a GI who doesn't receive much mail. I promise to answer all letters I receive."

DOLORES MARTIN, R.D. No. 2, WATERTOWN, N.Y. . . . "Age 16, height 5 feet 4 inches, weight 116 pounds. I have light brown hair and brown eyes. I would like to write to someone in the service who does not get much mail. I like sports and dancing."

MARTHA LEE TRIPP, ROUTE No. 1, BOX 933, NEW BERN, N.C. . . . "I would like to write to some boys in service. I hope I can help bring home much closer to them. I'm 5 feet 6 inches tall, brown hair and brown eyes. My pastimes are: "Cooking, swimming, dancing and writing letters. I hope to hear from some of the boys. I will try to answer as promptly as possible."

CLAUDIA ASH, UNDERWOOD, N.D. . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, have light brown hair, brown eyes. I enjoy all kinds of sports, especially basketball. I like popular and Western music and also dancing. I hope some GI writes. I will answer all letters immediately."

KAREN FREBORG, UNDERWOOD, N.D. . . . "I am 16 years old and have reddish brown hair. I am 5 feet 6 inches tall and weigh about 125 pounds. I like all sports, and am especially fond of horses. I love to write letters and I hope to hear from some servicemen. I will answer all the letters I receive."

ARLENE BLAYNEY, 1386 RUSSELL RD., CLEVELAND, OHIO . . . "I would like to write to GI's and I will answer all letters. I am 16 years old, have blonde hair, blue eyes. I am 5 feet 2 inches tall and weigh 110 pounds. I like swimming, ice skating and dancing."

SANDY HANCOCK, GENERAL DELIVERY, MULBERRY, OHIO . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, weigh 115 pounds, brown hair, brown eyes. I would like very much to correspond with servicemen. I know how lonely it gets being away from home. I promise to answer all letters promptly."

ROSE MARY WACHOWIAK, 1242-A SOUTH 15th PLACE, MILWAUKEE, WIS. . . . "I would enjoy writing to some GI's. I know some of them are very lonely and I would like to help if I could by writing to them. I am 18 years old, 5 feet tall, blue eyes and dark brown hair. I will answer all letters."

DARLENE BAKER, BOX 394, TONKAWA, OKLA. . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall. I have brown hair and brown eyes. I like all sports, especially baseball, basketball and swimming. I would like to have some pen pals in or out of service."

ROSE MARTHA WEBER, 146 MAIN ST., FAIR OAKS, PENNA. . . . "I would like to write to GI's serving all over the world. I promise to answer any letter I receive. I am 5 feet tall and have brown hair and brown eyes. I am 16 years old. I like all sports, especially baseball, basketball, tennis and volley ball. I would like very much to get in the act and help to bring cheering news from home to a lonely GI."

BERYL DOREEN POWERS, 252 RENOVA ST., PITTSBURGH, PENNA. . . . "I would like to write to our servicemen because it is the least I could do. You see, I was born in England and if it wasn't for our GI's I don't think I would be in the most wonderful country in the world. I am 5 feet 8 inches tall, weigh 138 pounds, have blue eyes and brown hair. I am now a citizen of the United States and I am grateful to the most wonderful guys in the world, OUR SERVICEMEN. I wish more people would do more for them."

ELLEN MOE, 257 AVON ROAD, SPRINGFIELD, PENNA. . . . "I would like to correspond with some GI's. It would give me great pleasure to do so. I am 16 years of age, 5 feet 5 inches tall and weigh 112 pounds. I have chestnut brown hair and hazel eyes. I will gladly accept all the letters received and will answer promptly."

VIVIAN KRUICHAK, RR No. 2, TOMAH, WIS. . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet tall, brown hair and blue eyes. I would like to correspond with servicemen, army, navy or marines. I will answer all the letters I receive. Won't you write?"

FLORENCE COFFELT, ROUTE 1, BOX 240, PORT ANGELES, WASH. . . . "I am most anxious to correspond with servicemen. I will answer all the letters I receive and as quickly as possible. I am 29 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and I weigh 125 pounds. I have black hair and brown eyes."

DORIS MARIE BAKER, BOX 394, TONKAWA, OKLA. . . . "I am 22 years old, have brown hair and brown eyes. I would like to receive letters from servicemen. I will try to answer all letters."

CAROLE JOY HOPPE, ROUTE 1, BOX 467, NASH-OTAH WIS. . . . I'm 16 years old, height 5 feet 6 inches, weight 130 pounds, long brown hair and brown eyes. I like most every sport, and also dancing. I enjoy receiving mail and hope that someone will write."

JOAN PAUL, SPRING GLEN, PENNA. . . . "I would like to join your *Pen Pals* to help cheer up lonely GIs who don't receive much mail from home. I will answer all letters I receive. I am 19 years old."

DELORES MANSON, 29 COLLEGE ST., DAYTON, OHIO . . . "My name appeared in your June issue (No. 32), and since I have moved I would like to have the address changed. The above is my new address."

CANADA

LEO PATENAUDE, VETERANS HOSPITAL, WARD "A", ST. HYACINTHE, QUEBEC, CANADA . . . "I am a hospitalized veteran of the Canadian Army and the merchant marine and would like to correspond with anyone who would care to write to me. I would appreciate this a great deal. I hope to hear from someone. Thank you."

NELLIE MANCHOLENKO, 367 PARTINGTON AVE., WINDSOR, ONTARIO, CANADA . . . "Age 18, height 5 feet 8 inches, weight 130 pounds. I would very much like to write to servicemen. I promise to answer all letters."

LORRAINE HARRIS, SANDFORD, N.S., CANADA . . . "I am 17 years old, blonde hair, hazel eyes and I am 5 feet 8 inches tall. I would like to do my part to help cheer up some lonely GI. I will answer all letters promptly."

BARBARA STOCK, 3004 ST. JOSEPH ST., LACHINE, P.Q., CANADA . . . "I am 16 years old, weigh 112 pounds, height 5 feet 2 inches tall, have blonde hair and blue eyes. Love dancing and all sports. Hope some lonely GI's will write to me. I will answer all letters."

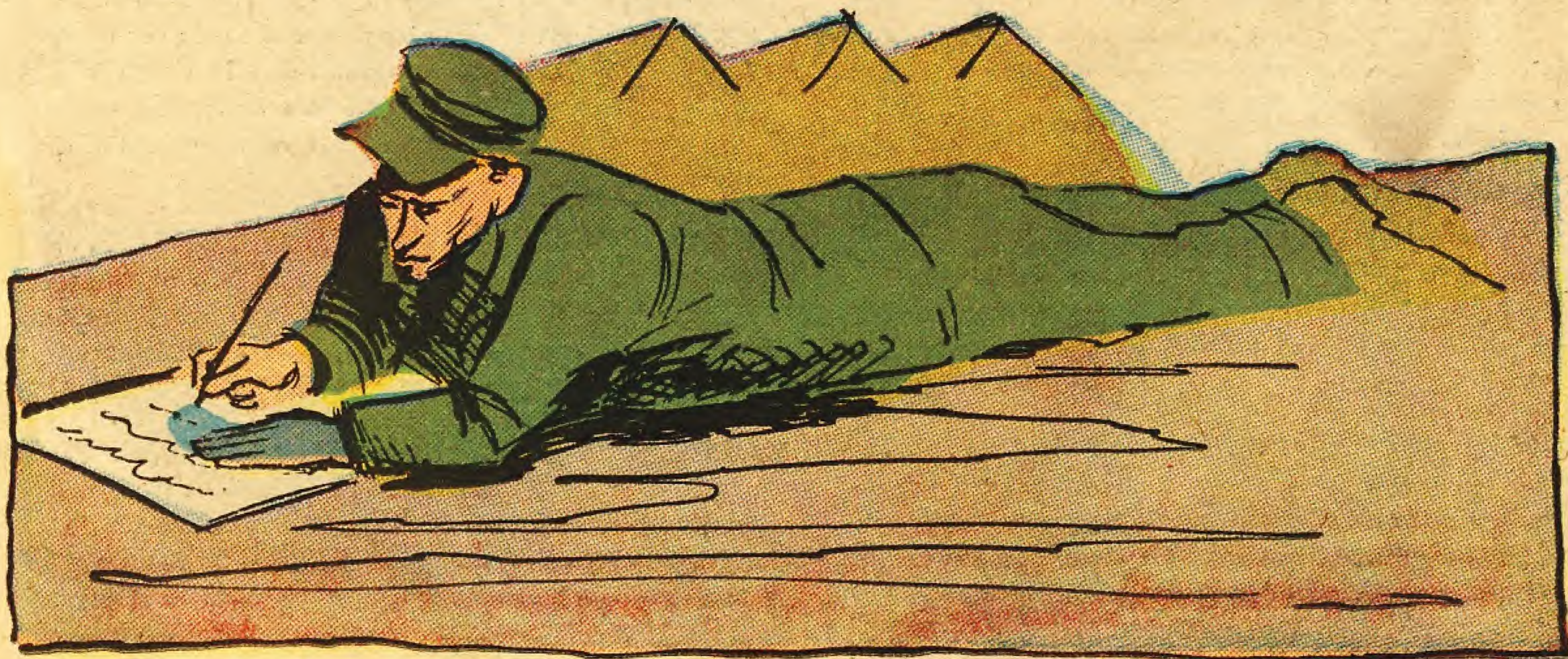
CANAL ZONE

MARIE CECILIA VILLALTA H., BOX 324, GAMBOA, CANAL ZONE . . . "I am 17 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall. I have hazel eyes and light brown hair.

I would love to correspond with servicemen and help to do my part to cheer them up. I thought this would be a wonderful opportunity. Thank you."

THIS IS YOUR FEATURE—SEND US YOUR LETTERS!

The address: G.I. JOE'S PEN PALS, ZIFF-DAVIS PUBLISHING CO., 366 MADISON AVE., N.Y. C.



G.I. Joe

in

OH, BUOY!!

WHEN THE CALL OF THE OPEN SEA INJECTS A LITTLE SALT AIR INTO A MAN'S BLOOD, HE'LL GO TO ALMOST ANY LENGTH TO ANSWER. SERGEANT MULVANEY WAS NO EXCEPTION. BUT, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, READY-MONEY REILLY WAS A FINANCIAL "BELAYING PIN" THAT HAD TO BE RECKONED WITH FIRST. AS OUR STORY OPENS ...



LOOK, SARGE — LIKE I BEEN TELLIN' YA, I JUST **BOUGHT** IT! I AIN'T SURE I **WANTA** SELL IT SO QUICK!

C'MON, REILLY—THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' AFLOAT OR NAILED DOWN YOU AIN'T GOT A PRICE ON! NOW, **HOW MUCH DO YA WANT FER YOUR YACHT?**

SHE'S A REAL SEA-GOIN' JEWEL, SARGE! SET ME BACK PLENTY! BUT IF I GOTTA SACRIFICE ME OWN PERSONAL PLEASURE TO MAKE YOU GUYS HAPPY, I WARN YA—**IT'S GONNA COST!**

SAY, MAYBE—A THOUSAND BUCKS?

A THOU--**WHA-AT???**

SURE THING, JOE! TAKE A **GOOD LOOK!** SHE'S DOWN IN THE HARBOR, ANCHORED TO THE BIG RED BUOY WITH THE BELL ON IT! Y'CAN'T MISS HER!

OKAY, REILLY—AN' THIS **BETTER** BE ON TH' LEVEL!

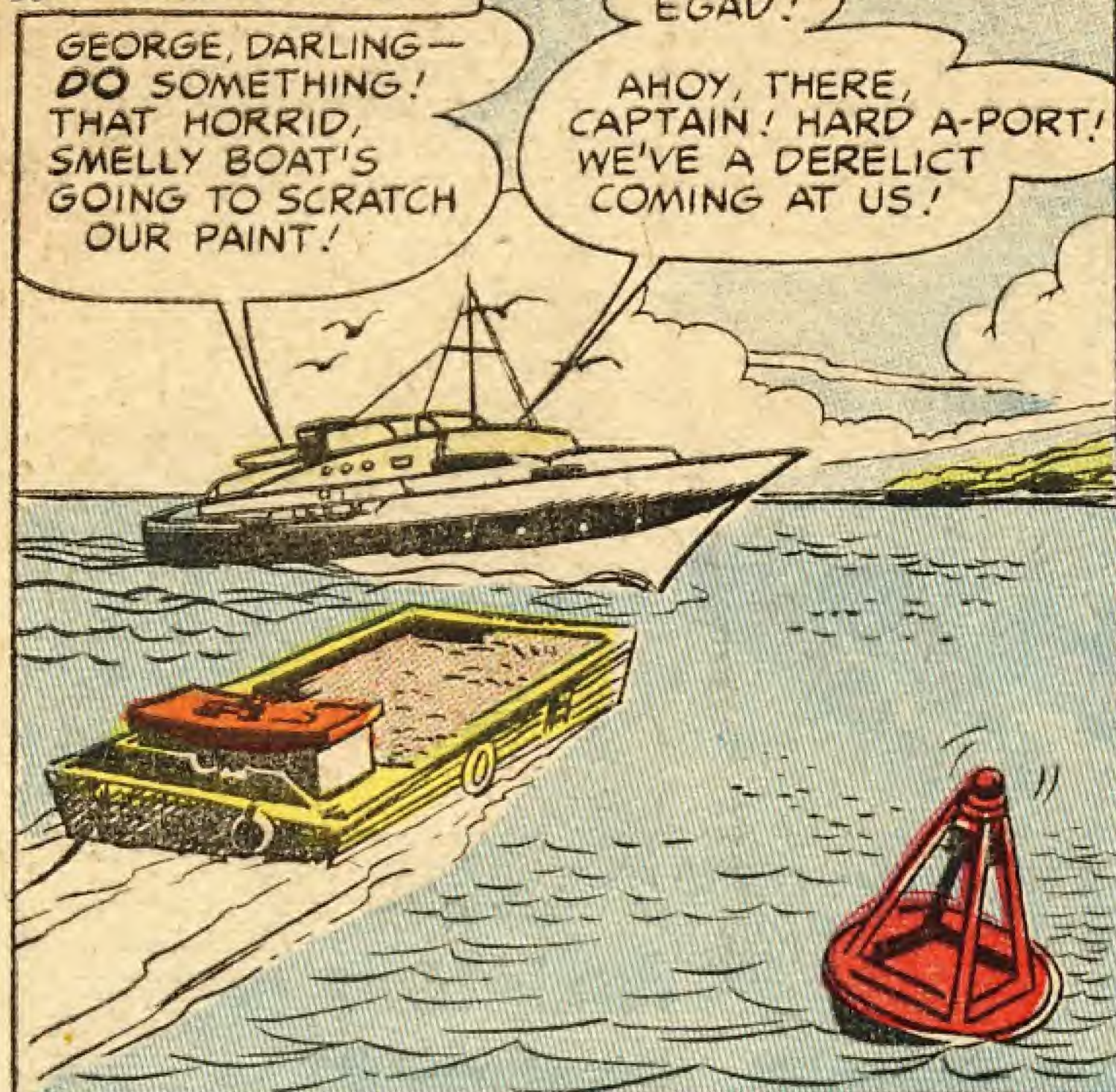
C'MON, YOU GUYS!

IF YOU'RE ASKIN' THAT MUCH FOR YOUR YACHT, READY-MONEY, THEN **THIS** TIME WE'RE GONNA GET A LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE BUYIN' **BEFORE** WE PAY UP!

MEANWHILE... ...AND HE PAID ME **FIFTEEN** DOLLARS FOR THAT WORMY SCOW! I'M AFRAID THAT CRAZY G.I. WILL HAVE TO **SWIM** FOR HIS BOAT NOW! THE TIDE'S GOING OUT!



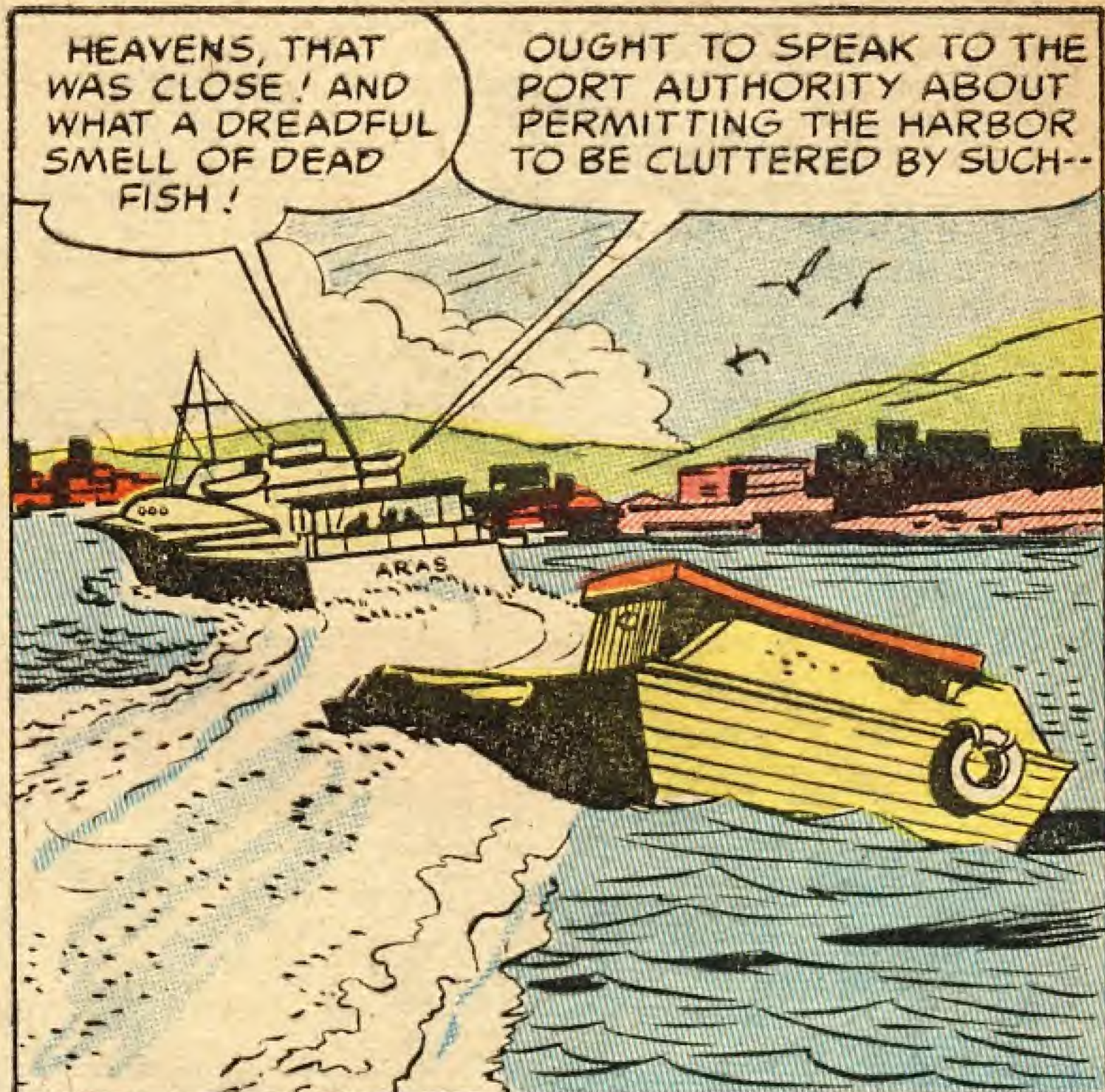
NOT MUCH LATER...



GEORGE, DARLING—
DO SOMETHING!
THAT HORRID,
SMELLY BOAT'S
GOING TO SCRATCH
OUR PAINT!

EGAD!

AHOY, THERE,
CAPTAIN! HARD A-PORT!
WE'VE A DERELICT
COMING AT US!



HEAVENS, THAT
WAS CLOSE! AND
WHAT A DREADFUL
SMELL OF DEAD
FISH!

WOULD YOU
OUGHT TO SPEAK TO THE
PORT AUTHORITY ABOUT
PERMITTING THE HARBOR
TO BE CLUTTERED BY SUCH--



NOW, GEORGE—
REMEMBER YOUR
BLOOD PRESSURE!

WELL, COME ON,
EVERYONE—LET'S
GET READY TO
GO ASHORE!

QUITE RIGHT, INGRID,
MY DEAR! I'LL SPEAK
TO THE CAPTAIN
ABOUT A PLACE TO
BERTH...



BUT DO YOU THINK
THIS BUOY DOWN
HERE WILL BE SAFE,
CAPTAIN? AFTER
WHAT NEARLY
HAPPENED, I
WOULDN'T WANT--

I'D RATHER MAKE FAST
HERE, SIR, THAN TAKE
A CHANCE ON SPACE
AT ONE OF THE PIERS...



YOU AND THE MATE TAKE SOME TIME
OFF FOR YOURSELVES, TOO, CAPTAIN!
WE'LL BE SIGHTSEEING FOR A DAY
OR TWO! NO NEED TO RUSH THINGS
ON A PLEASURE CRUISE!

AYE-AYE,
SIR!
THANK
YOU, SIR!



AND SO, A WHILE LATER...

I SURE CAN'T WAIT TO
GET A LOOK AT WHAT
READY-MONEY WANTS
TO SELL US FOR A
THOUSAND BUCKS!

YEAH—IF IT AIN'T
ALREADY LYIN' ON
TH' BOTTOM! THERE'S
WORM-HOLES IN THIS
TRANSACTION **SOME**
PLACE!

HOLY
MACKEREL,
SARGE—
LOOK!!!



ABOUT AN HOUR LATER...



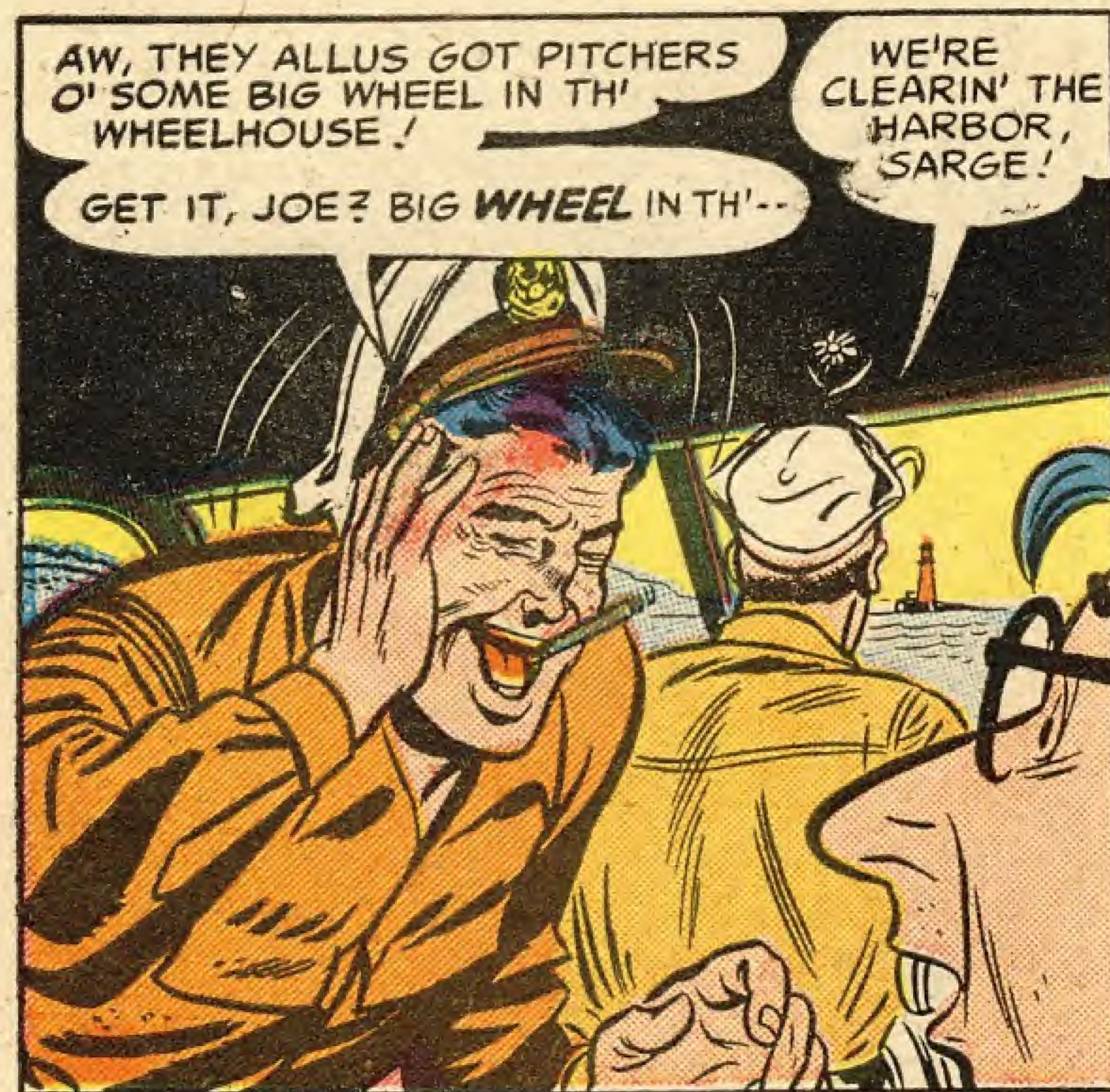
HEAVE-HO, MATIES, BLAST YER SCUPPERS! WE GOTTA CLEAR PORT WITH TH' EARLY TIDE! UP WITH TH' ANCHOR WHILE I GO ALOFT AN' MAN TH' POOP DECK!



STEADY AS SHE GOES, BOS'N!

AIN'T **YOU** GOT NOTHIN' TO DO, OTIS? I DON'T CARRY NO DEAD WEIGHT IN **MY** CREWS!

SARGE, YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS? I GOT A FUNNY FEELIN' I SEEN HIM SOME PLACE BEFORE, ALREADY!



AW, THEY ALLUS GOT PITCHERS O' SOME BIG WHEEL IN TH' WHEELHOUSE!

GET IT, JOE? BIG **WHEEL** IN TH'--

WE'RE CLEARIN' THE HARBOR, SARGE!



GIMME THAT WHEEL! TH' **CAPTAIN'S** S'POSED TO TAKE 'ER OUT TO SEA.

GET ON UP FORWARD, JOE, AN' TAKE TH' MORNIN' WATCH!

AYE-AYE, SIR!

WHAT'S TO WATCH?



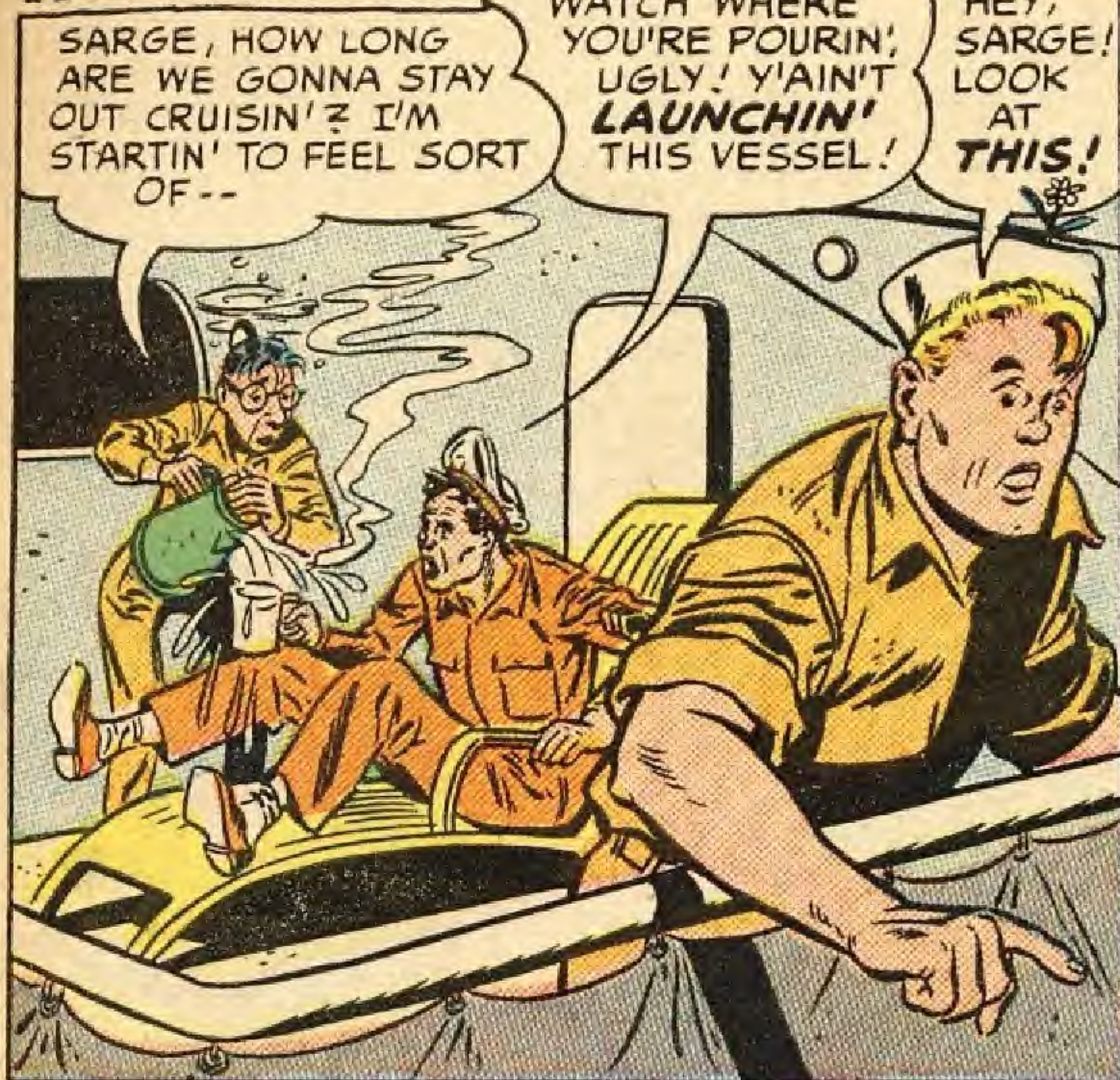
AN' YOU GET DOWN TO TH' GALLEY, OTIS, AN' RUSTLE UP SOME COFFEE! US SEA-FARIN' MEN HAS GOTTA HAVE OUR COFFEE!

OH-H-H-H-H... WITH 'IS **BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS**...



... AN' COAT O' NAVY BLUE... WE'LL SAIL TH' SEVEN SEAS LIKE PAPPY USED TO DO...!

A LITTLE LATER...



SARGE, HOW LONG ARE WE GONNA STAY OUT CRUISIN' & I'M STARTIN' TO FEEL SORT OF--

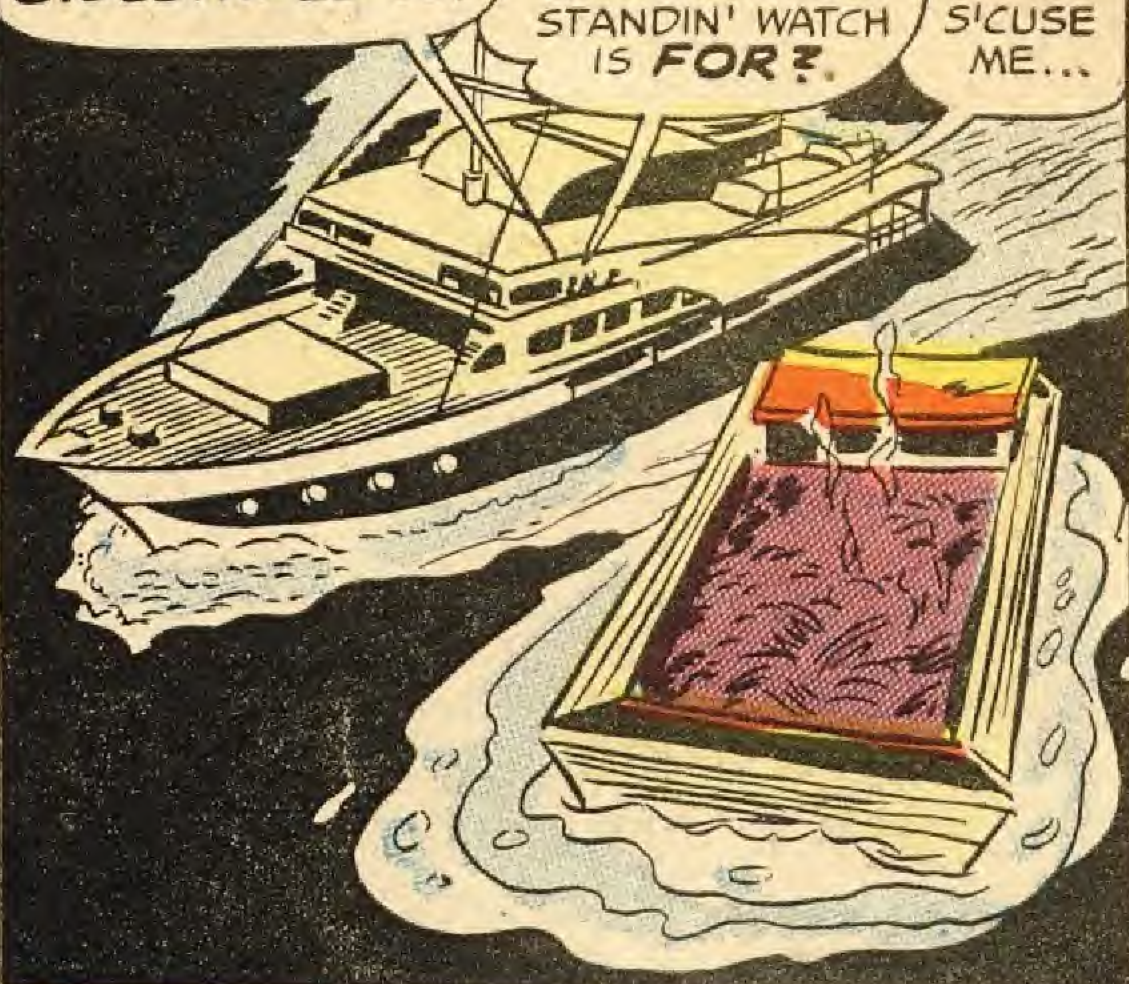
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE POURIN', UGLY! Y'AIN'T LAUNCHIN' THIS VESSEL!

HEY, SARGE! LOOK AT THIS!

IT'S JUST DRIFTIN' WITH NOBODY ON IT! IT NEARLY SIDESWIPE US!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YA SOUND TH' ALARM? WHATCHA THINK STANDIN' WATCH IS FOR?

PE-EEW! WHAT A STI-- S'CUSE ME...



YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FER TH' SAFETY O' THIS HERE CRAFT WHEN YOU'RE ON WATCH, BURCH! ALL HANDS COULD'VE GONE TO TH' BOTTOM IF WE'D BEEN RAMMED! THE CODE O' TH' SEA SAYS--

SARGE! SARGE...!



...I GOT ME A FISHLINE OUT IN THE REAR, BUT I JUST CAUGHT AN AWFUL SMELLIN' BOAT INSTEAD OF A FISH!

OH, MY ACHIN'--

TO TH' AFT, MEN! ANYTHIN' HAPPENS TO THIS HERE FLOAT-IN' PALACE, AN' I'LL HAVE Y'ALL IN IRONS!



...AN' THAT BETTER BE TH' LAST I SEE O' THAT LOUSY-SMELLIN' HEAP! THING LIKE THAT'S AN INSULT TO ME SEA-GOIN' SENSITIVITIES! OKAY, MEN-- BACK TO PLEASURE CRUISIN'!

♪ OHH-HH-HHHH, MANY BRAVE HEARTS LIE ASLEEP IN THE DEEE-EEEP... ♪



MEANWHILE...

GEORGE! I CAME BACK FROM SHOPPING AND-- OH, GEORGE! OUR YACHT! IT'S GONE!

EE-GAD!

CAPTAIN--CALL OUT THE COAST GUARD! GET THE FBI! GET ANYBODY-- BUT GET BACK MY BOAT AND THE VANDALS WHO'VE ABDUCTED HER!

LATE THAT NIGHT... EASE 'ER IN NICE AN' SLOW TO TH' BUOY, MATE! WE WANT EVERYTHIN' SHIPSHAPE FER TOMORROW'S CRUISE!

THAT'S A BOY... I'LL MAKE A REAL MARINER OUTA YA YET!

AND STILL LATER, AT CAMP... SORRY TO WAKE YA, REILLY, OL' PAL, BUT WE WAS OUT CRUISIN' KINDA LATE!

Y'MEAN YA WENT OUT CRUISIN' IN THAT THING YA BOUGHT FROM ME?

YEAH—AN' THERE SURE AIN'T NOTHIN' LIKE GOOD CLEAN SALT AIR FER BRACIN' UP A MAN'S LUNGS!

"GOOD CLEA—" I DON'T GET IT! THEY SURE DON'T SMELL PECULIAR!

SWIFF!

OKAY, MEN—HIT TH' SACK! WE SAIL AGAIN WITH TH' MORNIN' TIDE!

THEY DON'T NONE OF 'EM SMELL FISHY! TH' ONLY THING THAT DOES—IS WHAT I'M HEARIN'!

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY HOTEL... I TELL YOU THE YACHT'S BEEN RETURNED, SIR! COMPLETELY UNDAAGED AND BERTHED AT THE VERY BUOY WHERE WE LEFT HER! THE COAST GUARD JUST PHONED! IT WAS THE LAST PLACE THEY EVER THOUGHT TO LOOK!

WAKE MY WIFE, CAPTAIN—AND OUR GUESTS! WE SAIL AT ONCE! I'LL NOT SPEND ANOTHER HALF-HOUR IN THIS STRANGE TERRITORY!

AND IN THE MORNING... YOU STAND THE FIRST WATCH, CARP, WHILE BOS'N BURCH AN' ME--

SARGE! L-LOC 'K!!!

MY BOAT!!!

WHY—TH'—TH' SWINDLER! TH' DIRTY, LOW-LIFE, CONNIVIN' SWINDLER! I'M GONNA CUT REILLY TO RIBBONS FER THIS!!!

BACK AT CAMP...

...AN' IF THAT
THERE CRAFT
AIN'T BACK
WHERE SHE
BELONGS BE-
FORE **NOON**,
REILLY, I'LL--

I'LL GET IT
BACK FER YA,
SARGE! TH' GUY
I BOUGHT IT FROM
—HE'LL KNOW WHERE
IT IS! THAT'S HOW
HE GOT IT FER ME!
I'LL GET IT—S'HELP
ME, I'LL GET IT!



...AN' REMEMBER—NOT A
MINUTE LATER THAN TWELVE
O'CLOCK, REILLY! **THIS**
TIME, I MEAN BUSINESS!



AT FIVE MINUTES OF TWELVE...

OKAY, SARGE—SHE'S ALL YOURS
AGAIN! SHE JUST DRIFTED AWAY,
IS ALL! YOU'LL
FIND 'ER RIGHT
WHERE SHE WAS!

C'MON, YOU
GUYS! TIME'S
AWASTIN'...



AND DOWN AT THE PIER...

REILLY'D **BETTER**
HAVE MADE GOOD, OR--

HUH??? WHAT'S
THAT???

IS NEWLY RETURNED
BOAT, SERGEANT...



...CRAZY G.I. PURCHASE
SCOW FROM ME YESTERDAY
... COME DOWN AGAIN THIS
MORNING... SCOW LOST...
MUST BE VERY CRAZY WANT
SCOW IN FIRST PLACE...
MUST BE MORE CRAZY
WANT SCOW BACK!

WE'RE **STUCK**,
SARGE! **THIS** IS
WHAT REILLY SOLD
US! HE NEVER
EVEN SAW THE
OTHER BOAT. NO
WONDER HE DIDN'T
BELIEVE WE WANTED
TO BUY IT!

OH, NO...!!!



MEANWHILE, AT SEA...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HOW SHE JUST FLOATED
AWAY, SIR!

WELL, THAT'S
SOMETHING
WE'LL NEVER
KNOW, I
GUESS--

GEORGE...!
LOOK!!!



LOOK HERE! for BIG MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES for MONEY-SAVING OFFERS and SERVICES

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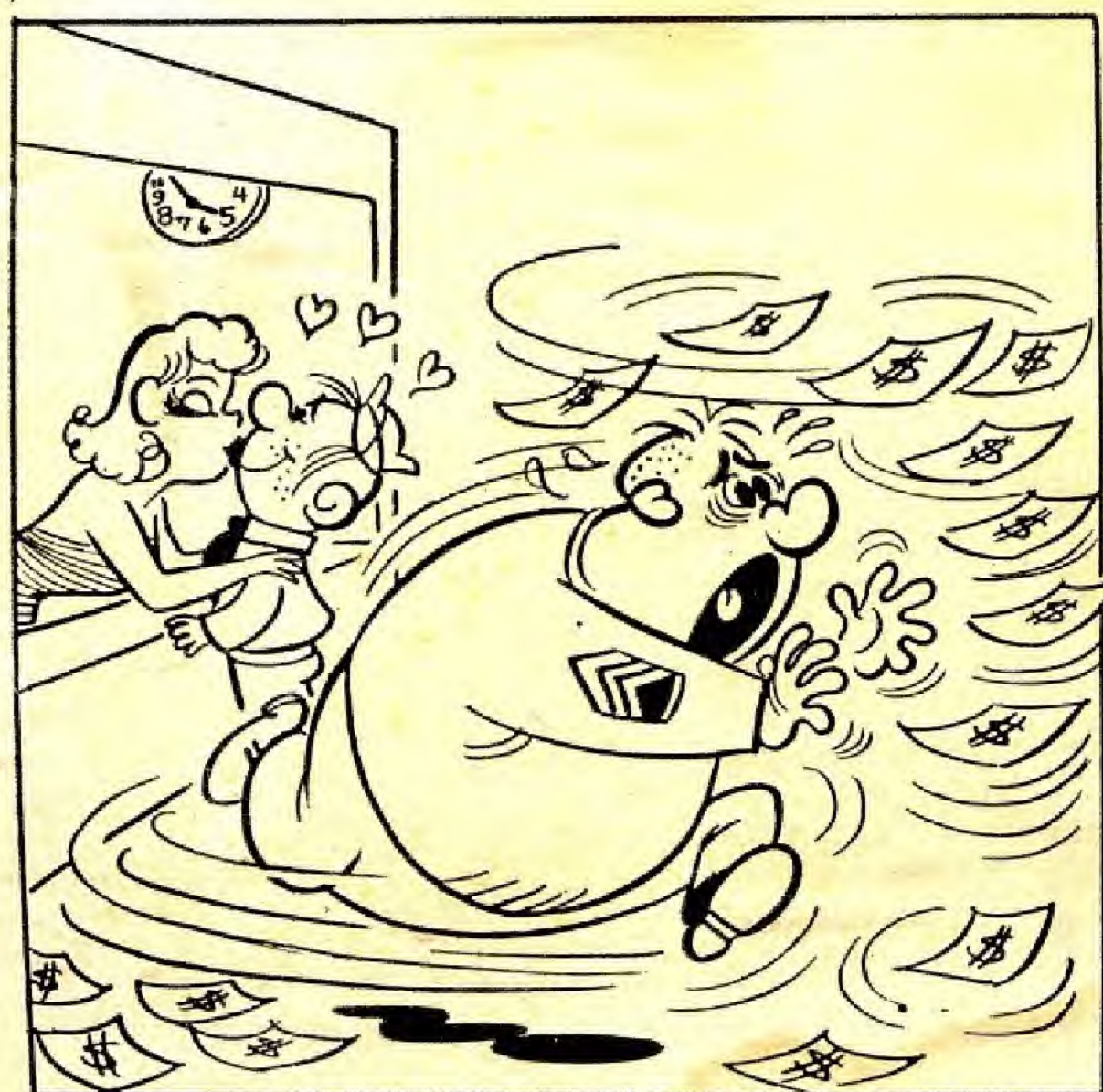
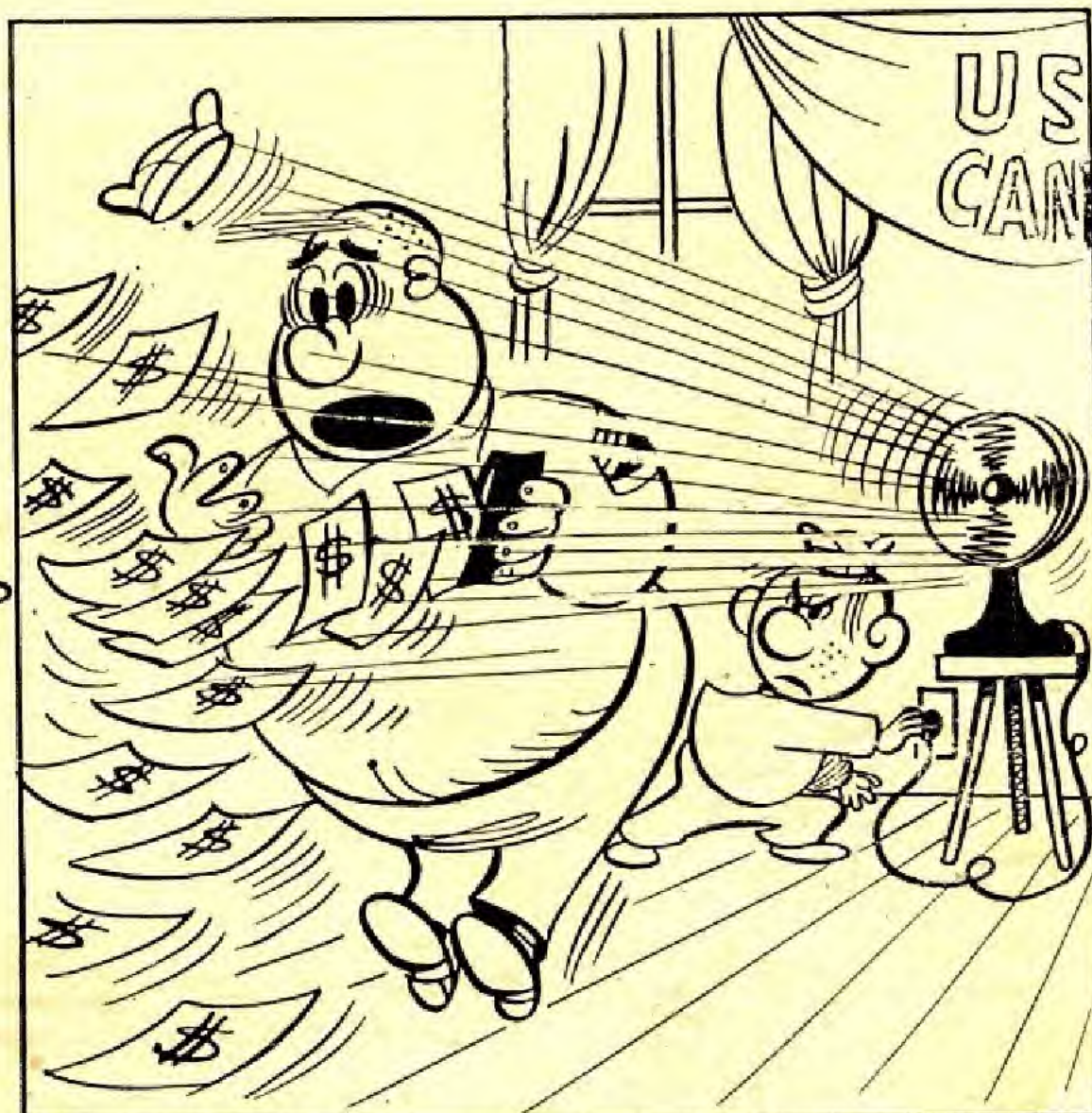
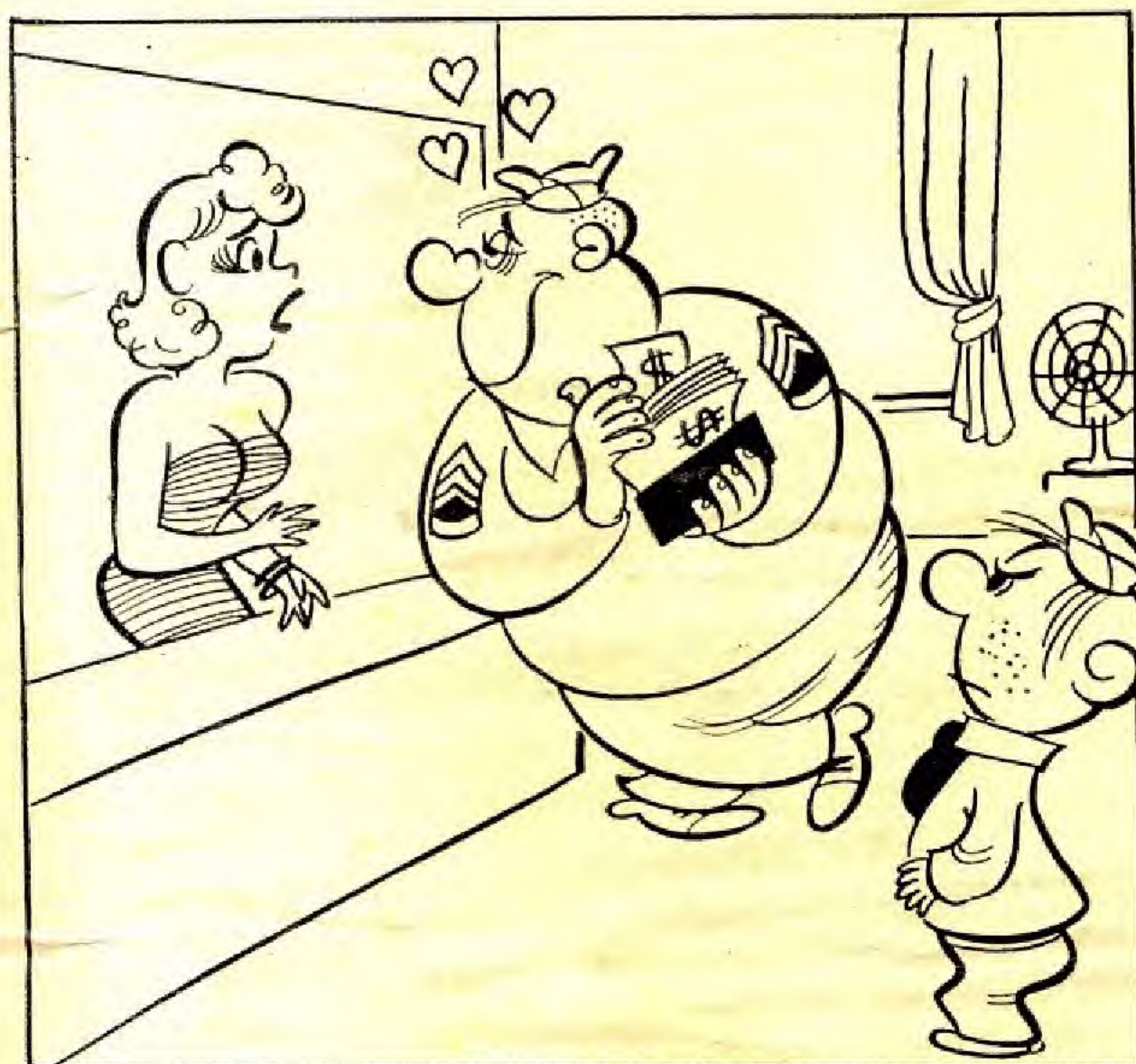
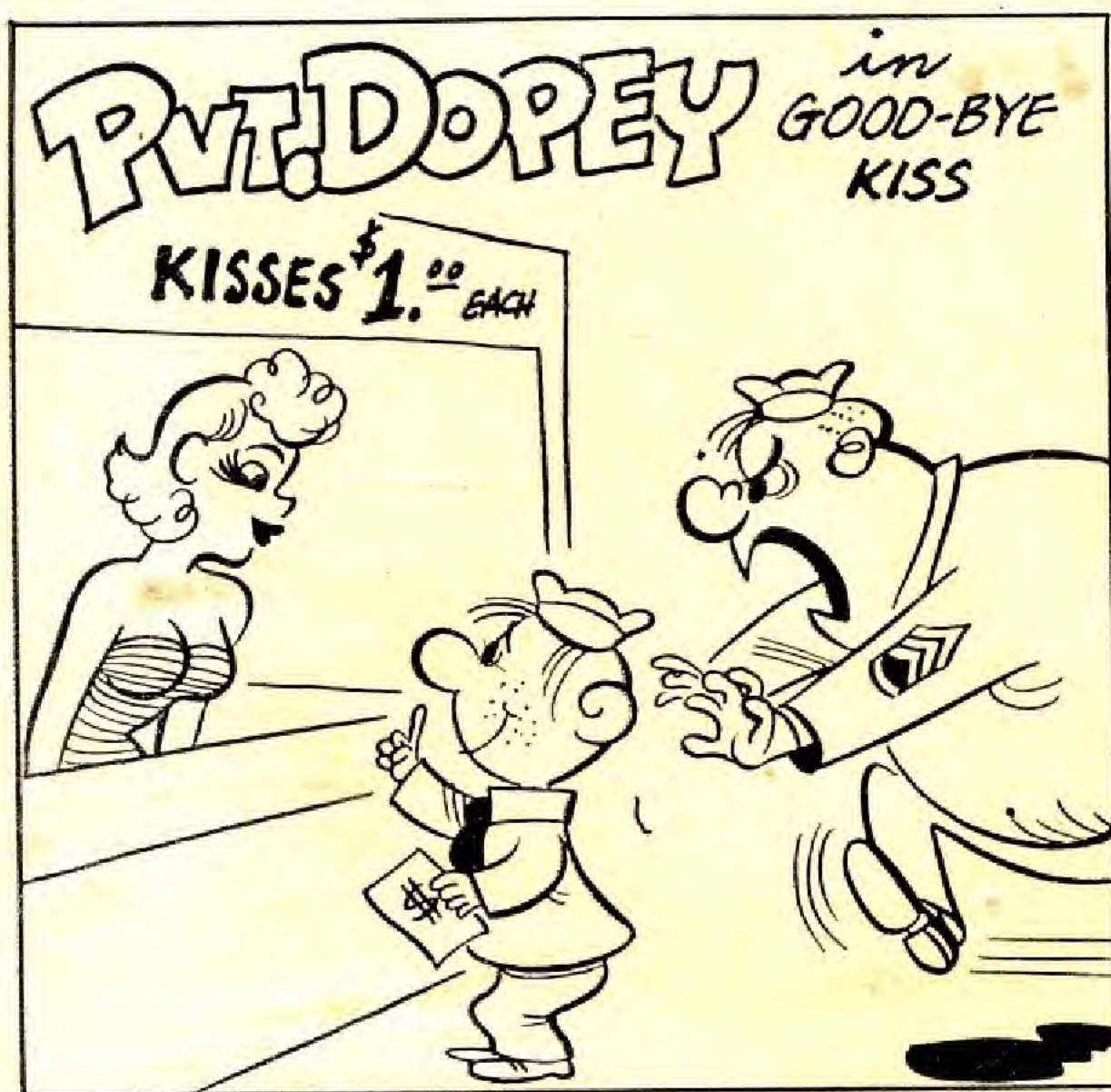


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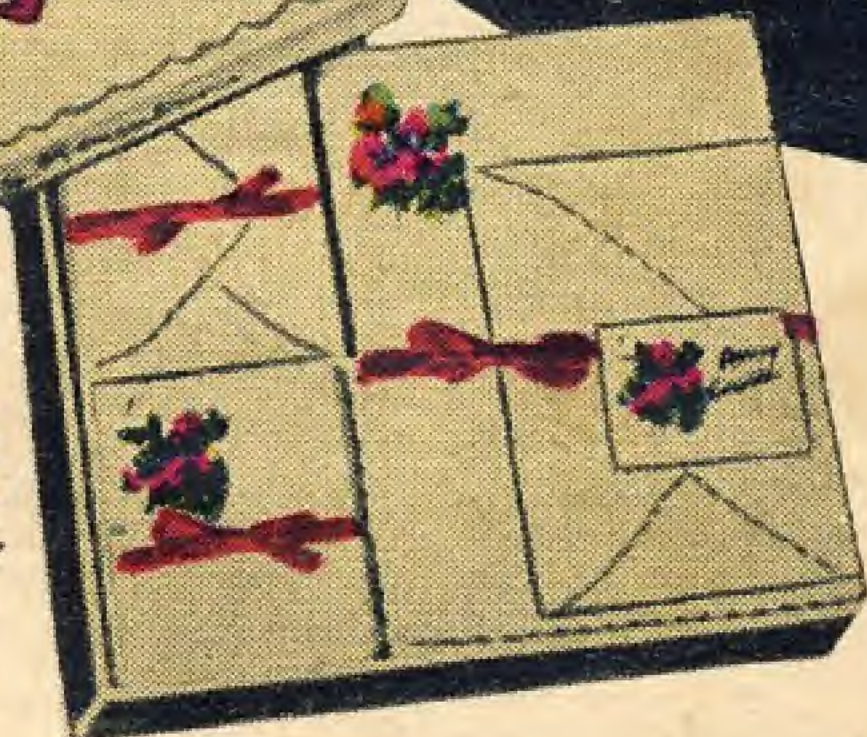
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